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# THE CITIZEN.

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

The Citizen is Growing Rapidly. Let Your Business Keep Pace With It By Advertising.

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## NEWS OF THE WEEK

**Carnegie Gives \$5,000,000 for Education—British Warship Sunk with Thirty Three Men—Convicted Prisoner Kills Detective in Court.**

**CARNEGIE GIVES \$5,000,000:**—Andrew Carnegie has announced that he will add to the gift he made some years ago for a fund to provide pensions for college professors, so that it will be able to care for teachers at state institutions. It is expected that this will cost him about \$5,000,000 more.

**ENGLISH WARSHIP SUNK:**—A torpedo boat destroyer of the British Navy was sunk in practice work off Portsmouth on Friday, and thirty-three off her crew drowned. Her commander made a mistake in an order and she turned directly across the path of a larger vessel, being cut in two.

**MURDER IN COURT:**—A prisoner convicted of arson in a court at Terre Haute, Ind. shot to death the man who secured the evidence. If that had happened in Kentucky the papers of the rest of the world would have been full of remarks about lawlessness.

**RAILROAD FINANCES:**—Another step in the fight against the railroads has been the completion of a method of keeping accounts which Congress provided for and which is expected to show just how the roads are getting along. Already several things have been made much clearer and it is hoped that the new methods will prevent watering stock, and will show just what the real earnings of the road are, so the people will know what is right for them to do.

The statistical tabulation shows that out of over \$15,000,000,000 of outstanding securities \$5,000,000,000 is held by railway corporations, leaving in the hands of the public about \$7,500,000,000 of funded debt and \$4,700,000,000 of stocks.

**RIOTS IN LISBON:**—The disorder in Portugal, which subsided a little after the killing of the king, is getting worse again and the authorities are alarmed. There were several riots in Lisbon last week which had to be put down by troops and fifteen were killed in them.

**POLICEMAN HELPED BURGLARS:**—A policeman arrested in Philadelphia on Sunday confessed he had helped burglars make robberies in which they got loot amounting to \$15,000.

**BRITISH PREMIER RESIGNS:**—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Prime Minister of England, has been forced by ill health to give up his place, and has been succeeded by Herbert Asquith. There will be no important changes in the government.

### A. Z. BANQUET

The members of Alpha Zeta laid aside their routine forensic work last Saturday evening and gave their Eighth Annual Banquet at the Parish House. From year to year this social event is looked forward to as one of Berea's most delightful social occasions. For the first time in years the weather conditions were such as to add to the enjoyment. This, combined with the spirit of the hour, made the banquet a notable and memorable success. The auditorium was tastefully decorated with the crimson and gold colors of the society, interspersed with branches of evergreen and sprays of sweet-smelling blossoms. On the walls were many banners and pennants bearing their messages of victorious conquests in days gone by. The lights were turned low and here and there on the tables a candle gleamed. The tables seated one hundred and sixty-five persons.

At 7:15 the members of the society with their guests marched from the reception room to the banquet hall. Behind a bower of foliage, from the orchestra, came soft music. Dr. Thomson returned thanks. The menu, prepared by Mrs. Hill and Miss Speer, was a success. It consisted of chicken in aspic, tomato jelly, salad, sandwiches, fruit punch, ice cream, cake and bonbons.

At the close of the banquet the Alpha Zeta Orchestra again played, after which came the program. "Sparkling with wit and bubbling with humor" hardly expresses in sufficient measure the wit and humor of the program.

(Continued on Third Page)

## DEMOCRATIC SPLIT

**Beckham and His Followers Mean to Drive Old Line Men Out of Party—Isaacs May Run Against Edwards.**

**DEMOCRATS WILL FIGHT:**—Beckham and his followers are determined to imitate the "dog's delight" nests and are sharpening their axes for all their enemies in the party. This means a scrap between Beckham and his gang on one hand and McCree, Watterson, Buckner and the old line men on the other. Its all meat for the Republicans.

**LILLARD MAY LEAVE:**—Rep. C. W. Lillard, one of the Democrats who voted for Bradley and has been bitterly attacked by his constituents, has sold his house in Danville and has now advertised his drug store there for sale. It is understood he will move away.

**ECHO OF SENATORSHIP:**—An echo of the Senatorship fight was heard in Frankfort last Monday when Judge Stout charged the Grand Jury to look into the reports that several members of the Assembly had sold their votes.

**ISAACS MAY RUN:**—There is a rumor that the Hon. John L. Isaacs, of Jackson County will run for Congress in the 11th district. The Citizen has not been able to confirm this. If he does it will make this campaign one of great interest, and he would be amply able to represent the district. Mr. Edwards, who returned Sunday to London denies several of the stories being told by enemies and in particular says that he not only signed the Powers pardon petition, but offered to get signatures among other Congressmen.

### COLORED GRADUATES MEET

**Adopt Resolutions Urging That Their People Be Given Chance to Help in New College—Enthusiastic and Harmonious Meeting.**

The colored public school of Berea closed its extended or subscription term last Friday night with a most creditable exhibition. There are 88 colored pupils of school age in the district, but the attractiveness of the teachers and courses have brought a number in from outside. 85 students in all were enrolled in the public school and 44 in the subscription school. These pupils have had the opportunity of doing some industrial work under the teachers of Berea College, 20 girls having been enrolled in Sewing, 17 in Cooking, and 25 young men in Carpentry and Sloyd.

The principle address of the occasion was delivered by Rev. Geo. W. Bell of Middlesboro, Ky., and there were shorter addresses by Prof. Bate of Danville, Prof. Russell of Lexington, and others. These addresses were all unusually interesting, and the exercises of the students reflected great credit upon the parents and teachers.

The next morning a conference of former colored students of Berea was held in the Library. Pres. Frost explained the Adjustment Fund which the College is undertaking to raise in order that it may continue its good work for both races. The funds of the College having been partitioned, the Adjustment Fund is to restore to the mountain work an amount equal to that which has been withdrawn for the benefit of the colored people and at the same time to add to the colored people's fund enough so that they can have a large tract of land with buildings and equipments equal or superior to those of the old Berea.

The discussions were animated and harmonious, and the prospect of a thoroughly equipped school was heralded with joy. While no resolution on the subject was passed it was the unanimous opinion of those present that even should the Day Law be set aside by the Supreme Court it would be the best for Berea to go forward with the establishment of this great colored school. The graduates present included some of the best representative members of the Berea alumni. The following was unanimously adopted:

I. We hereby affirm our faith in President Frost and the Board of Trustees of Berea College in the crisis that faces the institution at this time.

II. We record our sense of deep gratitude to Mr. Carnegie for his splendid pledge of \$200,000 for the Adjustment Fund of Berea College to enable it to continue its good work under new conditions and to President Frost for his indefatigable ef-

## WATCH THE NOMINATIONS

Primaries and conventions will soon be held to choose candidates to be elected next fall and delegates to the big conventions. There is no fight between parties going on, and none of the spread eagle oratory that marks the fall, and many men fail to take the part they should in these preliminary doings. But, the conventions and primaries are really the times when the best work for good government and honesty in public life can be done, and every citizen who wants to see honest officials, fair, clean administration of the government and the courts, and wants to work for the improvement of the state, should give his time now.

Your vote at the primaries or the convention is worth three or four times as much as it will be worth in the fall. Then there are only two men to choose between, and if there are dirty politicians in your district, both will probably be bad men, and your choice is bound to be bad. Probably you will vote for your party nominee whether he is good or not, on the ground that it is better the party should win, even if some of its men are not good. But now is your chance to have good nominees. There will not be so many men vote at the primaries nor so many at the conventions, and your vote will count for one more. Also, there are good and bad men in any party, and this is your chance to vote to have a good man made the candidate of yours. After the primary it will be too late. The primary is the bad politician's weak spot. If you can ever beat him, it is there, and it has been proved over and over again that when a state gets good primary laws the bad politicians lose power.

Politicians try to control the primaries and mass conventions by means of tricks, and they try, too, to get men nominated that the voters know little about, and may not agree with. Be sure to find out what the candidate stands for before you vote for his nomination and don't let the politicians get the power away from you by a crooked vote or any of the other tricks that everybody knows but forgets to watch for.

And get together. The bad politicians, Democrats and Republicans alike, get together, and can beat any two or three men, but if several good men unite they can win out sooner or later. Talk it over among yourselves and know what is expected of you when the time to act comes. Particularly, see that your delegate to the district conventions will vote not only for the right man for Congress, but the right man for President. And make him promise before the convention, just which way he will vote.

And, very particularly, watch the nominations of precinct chairmen and committeemen. The party gives a lot of power to those men and there is nothing more important to your party in your district than who is chairman. If he is honest you will have honest nominations and probably honest elections. If he is dishonest, he will cheat you as well as the other party. If he is working for the party he will help it more than any one else can, and if he is working for himself, he will hurt it more than any one on the other side.

This is the time when you can do the most for the success of your party next fall. If you do not pay attention to the primaries and mass conventions—if you do not make a hard fight for the good nominees and good delegates, you will not be doing your duty by the party or the state, no matter how much you work next fall, nor how much you give to the campaign fund. Now is the time for the good citizens to get together and see that the voters have a chance to vote for a good man on their ticket next fall.

forts in securing this and similar gifts. In this as in his entire course in relation to the separation of the races in Berea, he has been earnest, consistent, devoted and loyal to the principles of our beloved institution.

III. We place ourselves on record as in hearty sympathy with the plans of the President and Trustees, looking to the organization, somewhere in the State of Kentucky, of a Negro School, Normal, Academic and Industrial in character and looking forward to the establishment of a College Department at the proper time and hereby pledge ourselves to cooperate in every way possible in furthering this end.

IV. We recommend that the Trustees' committee on Colored School formulate a plan by which the colored people of the state shall be given an opportunity to subscribe to the funds needed. We believe that with proper methods and sufficient energy at least \$50,000.00 could be raised among our people.

V. We hereby reaffirm our loyalty to the principles upon which Berea of the past was founded, and confidently looking forward to the time when these shall prevail in our beloved country and throughout the world. We do not in our approval of the colored department in any degree renounce these principles, but we believe that in this new field of labor we shall best subserve them and thus hasten the day of their realization.

The colored people present at the conference, all of whom approved the resolutions, were: Joshua Crenshaw, teacher of the colored school at Berea and Mrs. Patti Turner Crenshaw, his assistant, Principal J. W. Hughes of the Cynthiana Colored Schools, Dr. Henry Clay of Georgetown, Mrs. Barbara Robinson Courtney of Lexington, Principal W. H. Humphrey of the Maysville Colored Schools, J. O. Whitaker of the Richmond Colored Schools, A. R. Cobb of Richmond, Henry W. Bond of Williamsburg, Principal Green P. Russell of the Lexington Colored Schools, Principal J. D. M. Russell of the Richmond Colored Schools, Dixon M. Flack of Kirksville, Dr. A. B. Deany of Winchester, Mr. N. W. Magowan, an editor, of Mt. Sterling, the Rev. Dr. James Bond of Nashville, the Rev. George W. Bell of Middlesboro, Prof. John W. Bates of Danville, Mr. Jas. A. White of Richmond, and Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Russell of Richmond.

## POLITICAL NOTES

**Taft Still Bagging Delegates—Is Working Hard on His Campaign—Populists Nominate Watson—Filibuster in Congress.**

**TAFT WAY AHEAD:**—A letter received at Frankfort from the Taft headquarters at Columbus, Ohio, states that so far 264 delegates have been selected to the Chicago convention and 194 of these are instructed for Taft, 42 instructed for other candidates and 28 uninstructed.

Since the letter was written Mr. Taft has taken all the Minnesota delegates and in Massachusetts where it was expected he would get hardly anything he has won 20 of the 32 delegates.

**RUNNING HARD:**—Secretary Taft is having a hard run for it, and has been making speeches at top speed. This will probably keep up for the next few weeks, till all the delegates are elected. Last Saturday and Sunday he was in Chicago. He will come to Louisville Friday, and there will be all kinds of functions in his honor.

**POPULISTS NAME WATSON:**—The Populists Convention in St. Louis last Friday nominated Tom Watson of Georgia for President and Samuel Williams for Vice-President. A few Bryan men booted.

**FILIBUSTER IN CONGRESS:**—John Sharp Williams has made good his threat to do all he can to prevent legislation by Congress until the reform bills he and the President agree about are passed, and there has been pretty near a fight there for the last week. He has worked all the tricks that the rules of the House allow, and has almost prevented the doing of any kind of work. A truce was arranged under which the new Employers' Liability bill went thru, but that is all. Severe rules to prevent the Democrats taking up time with too much talk have been passed, but nothing has come of it, for they still find ways for delaying things. The end of the fight is not in sight yet.

**HUGHES FOR SECOND PLACE:**—There is a strong movement among politicians now to nominate Hughes for vice-president. It is evidently an attempt to shelve him, in the same way that Roosevelt was given that office to get him out of the way. This goes to show that the men who are supporting him are only trying to get him out of New York politics where he has been doing good.

## IN OUR OWN STATE

**Floods Do Heavy Damage—Frosts Seems to Have Hurt Nothing—To-bacco Lawbreakers Being Indicted—G. O. Barnes dead.**

**BIG FLOODS IN STATE:**—The heavy rains of last week caused floods in all parts of the state. The Kentucky river was the highest in ten years in some places, the Ohio was on a rampage again for the third time in six weeks and bottom farms everywhere were under water. It was a great time for logging and taking out the rafts but considerable damage was done.

**NO FROST DAMAGE:**—Reports to the U. S. Weather Bureau at Louisville from all parts of the state say that the frosts of last week did little or no damage. In some sections peaches were touched, but no trees lost all their blossoms, and there is still every prospect of a fine crop.

**AFTER RAIDERS:**—The campaign against night riders has been going on full tilt this week, and there have been a good many indictments returned. The most important is that against Dr. Will Champion, of Lynn County, alleged to be the leader in three counties. He has surrendered and given bail. Many of the men supposed to be lesser leaders have also been arrested. There have been a good many threatening letters sent to the judges and juries, but they seem to have had no effect, for the better class are being aroused and supporting the law. There have been fewer outrages this week, too, but that may not prove anything. The Law and Order League has petitioned the Governor for an extra session, and it is expected that one will be called to deal with this subject and a County Unit Bill. The business of making it dangerous for the riders is going on. Madison farmers seem to be planting more than usual and are said to be organized and armed, and over in Boyle the planters have put charges of dynamite in the road, and expect to explode them when the riders come along.

**GEO. O. BARNES DEAD:**—The Rev. George O. Barnes, the famous mountain evangelist, who has for years been one of the best known and most loved men in this part of the state died last Friday in Florida, where he had gone for his health.

**JUDGE CANTRILL DEAD:**—Judge Cantrill who won fame as presiding judge in the Goebel cases, died at his Georgetown home on Sunday.

**BURNS 42 HORSES:**—A man supposed to be a discharged employee of James B. Haggin set fire to the big barn at Elmendorf, Mr. Haggin's famous stock farm near Lexington

## MONEY TALKS

**How the Man that Plans to do so May Become Rich**

To attain success in any walk of life, a man must have a plan. He must be a man with strength of character, able to stick to his plan in the face of difficulties and discouragements. He must decide upon a course of action and then stick to his decision.

Especially is this true in money matters for in financial affairs frequent changes can end only in ruin. The man who makes up his mind to do something and then does it, is the man who succeeds.

What course have you decided upon with regard to your money matters? What is your financial aim? Are you getting poorer, or are you getting ahead?

If you find it hard to save, or if you are not getting ahead as fast as you would like, let us help you thru our savings department.

We receive deposits of any size from one dollar up. Small deposits are welcome and there is no red tape. You can deposit as often as you desire and you can draw out the money at any time without any previous notice or other formality. We pay four per cent interest on savings accounts.

### Berea Bank & Trust Co.

last Thursday night and burned up the barn and forty-two head of horses, including twenty-one valuable brood mares. This shows how the example set by the night riders is beginning to work.

**FELTNER FREED:**—Felix Feltner who was sentenced to two years in prison for contempt in the Marcum case, was pardoned by Lieut.-Gov. Cox.

**POWERS CASE UP:**—Gov. Willson will hear arguments today on the question of pardoning Caleb Powers. It is not expected that he will announce his decision for several days.

**BOY'S TEETH BLEED:**—The Lexington Leader tells the strangest story of Grover Williams, a boy said to live near Big Hill, who was taken to Lexington to see if doctors there could not stop his teeth bleeding. They dropped blood, and a good deal of it. There is no pain, but it was feared the boy would bleed to death. No one could help him, and he was taken home, the paper said.

You have got to be either with Christ or against Him. There is a fence between salvation and condemnation. It's a barbed wire fence, and you can't sit on it or stand on it. You have got to be on one side or the other.—M. H. Lyon.

**RESOLVED**  
THAT WE NEVER SLEEP, THAT IS  
YOU CAN'T CATCH US NAPPING.  
IF YOU HAVE NIGHT CLOTHES AND  
BED CLOTHES YOU CAN'T WEAR  
THEM ALL THE TIME. WE CAN  
FIT YOU OUT IN THE NICEST  
RAIMENT FOR LESS THAN OTHERS  
CAN WHO DON'T KNOW THEIR BUSINESS.  
WE HAVE MADE A STUDY OF  
IT, AND WE ARE ALWAYS  
AWAKE  
**BUSTER BROWN.**



**BUSTER HIS BED**

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WATCHING THE MARKET WITH BOTH EYES  
ALL OF THE TIME FOR YEARS HAS MADE  
US ABLE TO GET THE RIGHT STUFF FOR  
THIS COMMUNITY. GOODS HAVE NOT BEEN  
SOLD TO US; WE HAVE BOUGHT THEM. WE  
OWN THEM CHEAP; WE SELL THEM REASONABLE.  
WE ARE ONE FIRM THAT MAKES  
A PROFIT ON OUR GOODS. DON'T YOU  
WANT TO DEAL WITH A STORE THAT MAKES  
A PROFIT AND IS WIDE AWAKE?

**COYLE & HAYES**  
You Pay Less—Or Get More

# BOB HAMPTON of PLACER

By RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING" "MY LADY OF THE NORTH" "HISTORIC ILLINOIS, ETC."



## SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Bethune trapped by Indians in a narrow gorge. Among them is a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis, the post trader, and his daughter. Gillis and a majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days' siege.

## CHAPTER II. Old Gillis' Girl.

Guided by the unerring instinct of an old Indian fighter, Gillis, during that first mad retreat, had discovered temporary shelter behind one of the largest boulders. It was a trifle in advance of those later rolled into position by the soldiers, but was of a size and shape which should have afforded ample protection for two, and doubtless would have done so had it not been for the firing from the cliff opposite. Even then it was a deflected bullet, glancing from off the polished surface of the rock, which found lodgment in the sturdy old fighter's brain. The girl had caught him as he fell, had wasted all her treasured store of water in a vain effort to cleanse the blood from his features, and now sat there, pillowing his head upon her knee, although the old man was stone dead, with the first touch of the ball. That had occurred fully an hour before, but she continued in the same posture, a grave, pathetic figure, her face sobered and careworn beyond her years, her eyes dry and staring, one brown hand grasping unconsciously the old man's useless rifle. She would scarcely have been esteemed attractive even under much happier circumstances and assisted by dress, yet there was something in the independent poise of her head, the steady fixedness of her posture, which served to interest Hampton as he now watched her curiously.

"Fighting blood," he muttered admiringly to himself. "Might fall to develop into very much of a society bell, but likely to prove valuable out here."

She was rather a slender slip of a thing, a trifle too tall for her years, perhaps, yet with no lack of development apparent in the slim, rounded figure. Her coarse home-made dress of dark calico fitted her sadly, while her rumpled hair, from which the broad-brimmed hat had fallen, possessed a reddish copper tinge where it was touched by the sun. Mr. Hampton's survey did not increase his desire for more intimate acquaintance, yet he recognized anew her undoubted claim upon him.

"Suppose I might just as well drop out that way as any other," he reflected, thoughtfully. "It's all in the game."

Lying flat upon his stomach, both arms extended, he slowly forced himself beyond his bowlder into the open. There was no great distance to be traversed, and a considerable portion of the way was somewhat protected by low bushes. Hampton took few chances of those spying eyes above, never uplifting his head the smallest fraction of an inch, but reaching forward with blindly groping hands, caught hold upon any projecting root or stone which enabled him to drag his body an inch farther. Twice they fired directly down at him from the opposite summit, and once a flock of sharp rock, chipped by a glancing bullet, embedded itself in his cheek, dyeing the whole side of his face crimson. But not once did he pause or glance aside; nor did the girl look up from the imploring face of her dead. As he crept silently in, sheltering himself next to the body of the dead man, she perceived his presence for the first time, and shrank back as if in dread.

"What are you doing? Why—why did you come here?" she questioned, a falter in her voice; and he noticed that her eyes were dark and large, yielding a marked impress of beauty to her face.

"I was unwilling to leave you here alone," he answered, quietly, "and hope to discover some means for getting you safely back beside the others."

"But I didn't want you," and there was a look of positive dislike in her widely opened eyes.

"Didn't want me?" He echoed these unexpected words in a tone of complete surprise. "Surely you could not desire to be left here alone? Why didn't you want me?"

"Because I know who you are!" Her voice seemed to catch in her throat. "He told me. You're the man who shot Jim Eberly."

Mr. Hampton was never of a pronounced emotional nature, nor was he a person easily disconcerted, yet he was flushed at the sound of these impulsive words, and the confident smile deserted his lips. For a moment they sat thus, the dead body lying between, and looked at each other. When the man finally broke the constrained silence a deeper intonation had crept into his voice.

"My girl," he said gravely, and not without a suspicion of pleading, "this is no place for me to attempt any defense of a shooting affair in a gambling house, although I might plead with some justice that Eberly enjoyed the honor of shooting first. I was not

aware of your personal feeling in the matter, or I might have permitted some one else to come here in my stead. Now it is too late. I have never spoken to you before, and do so at this time merely from a sincere desire to be of some assistance."

There was that in his manner of grave courtesy which served to steady the girl. Probably never before in all her rough frontier experience had she been addressed thus formally. Her closely compressed lips twitched nervously, but her questioning eyes remained unlowered.

"You may stay," she asserted, soberly. "Only don't touch me."

No one could ever realize how much those words hurt him. Not until he had completely conquered his first unwise impulse to retort angrily, did he venture again to speak.

"I hope to aid you in getting back beside the others, where you will be less exposed."

"Will you take him?"

"He is dead," Hampton said, soberly, "and I can do nothing to aid him. But there remains a chance for you to escape."

"Then I won't go," she declared, positively.

Hampton's gray eyes looked for a long moment fixedly into her darker ones, while the two took mental stock of each other. He realized the utter futility of any further argument, while she felt instinctively the cool, dominating strength of the man. Neither was composed of that poor fiber which bends.

"Very well, my young lady," he said, easily, stretching himself out more comfortably in the rock shadow. "Then I will remain here with you; it makes small odds."

Excepting for one hasty, puzzled

ing her eyes again to his face. "I was so thirsty." Her low tone, endeavoring to be polite enough, contained no note of encouragement.

"Was Gillis your father?" the man questioned, determined to make her recognize his presence.

"I suppose so; I don't know." "You don't know? Am I to understand you are actually uncertain whether this man was your father or not?"

"That is about what I said, wasn't it? Not that it is any of your business, so far as I know, Mr. Bob Hampton, but I answered you all right. He brought me up, and I called him 'dad' about as far back as I can remember, but I don't reckon as he ever told me he was my father. So you can understand just what you please."

"His name was Gillis, wasn't it?"

The girl nodded wearily.

"Post-trader at Fort Bethune?"

Again the rumpled head silently acquiesced.

"What is your name?"

"He always called me 'kid,'" she admitted unwillingly, "but I reckon if you have any further occasion for addressing me, you'd better say 'Miss Gillis.'"

"Heaven preserve me!" he exclaimed good naturedly, "but you are certainly laying it on thick, young lady! However, I believe we might become good friends if we ever have sufficient luck to get out from this hole alive. Darn if I don't sort of cotton to you, little girl—you've got some sand."

For a brief space her truthful, angry eyes rested scornfully upon his face, her lips parted as though trembling with a sharp retort. Then she deliberately turned her back upon him without uttering a word.

For what may have been the first and only occasion in Mr. Hampton's audacious career, he realized his utter helplessness. This mere slip of a red-headed girl, this little nameless waif of the frontier, condemned him so completely, and without waste of words, as to leave him weaponless.

Mr. Hampton was a thorough-going sport, and no quality was quite so apt to appeal to him as dead gameness. He glanced surreptitiously aside at her once more, but there was no sign of relenting in the averted face. He rested lower against the rock, his face upturned toward the sky, and thought.

It was no spirit of bravado that gave rise to his reckless speech of an hour previous. It was simply a spontaneous outpouring of his real nature, an unpremeditated expression of that supreme carelessness with which he re-

seeking to impress each calm detail upon his memory—that narrow ledge within easy reach of an upstretched arm, the sharp outcropping of rock-edges here and there, the deep gasp as though some giant ax had cleaved the stone, those sturdy cedars growing straight out over the chasm like the bowsprits of ships, while all along the way, irregular and ragged, varied rifts not entirely unlike the steps of a crazy staircase.

The very conception of such an exploit caused his flesh to creep. But he was not of that class of men who fall back dazed before the face of danger. Again and again, led by an impulse he was unable to resist, he studied that precipitous rock, every nerve tingling to the newborn hope. God helping them, even so desperate a deed might be accomplished, although it would test the foot and nerve of a Swiss mountaineer. He glanced again uneasily toward his companion, and saw the same motionless figure, the same somber face turned deliberately away. Hampton did not smile, but his square jaw set, and he clinched his hands. He had no fear that she might fall him, but for the first time in all his life he questioned his own courage.

## CHAPTER III. Between Life and Death.

The remainder of that day, as well as much of the gloomy night following, composed a silent, lingering horror. The fierce pangs of hunger no longer gnawed, but a dull apathy now held the helpless defenders. One of the wounded died, a mere lad, sobbing pitifully for his mother; an infantryman, peering forth from his covert, had been shot in the face, and his scream echoed among the rocks in multiplied accents of agony; while Wyman lay tossing and moaning, mercifully unconscious. The others rested in their places, scarcely venturing to stir a limb, their roving, wolfish eyes the only visible evidence of remaining life, every hope vanished, yet each man clinging to his assigned post of duty in desperation. There was but little firing—the defenders nursing their slender stock, the savages biding their time. When night shut down the latter became bolder, and taunted cruelly those destined to become so soon their hapless victims. Twice the maddened men fired recklessly at those dancing devils, and one pitched forward, emitting a howl of pain that caused his comrades to cower once again behind their covers. One and all these frontiersmen recognized the inevitable—before dawn the end must come. No useless words were spoken; the men merely clinched their teeth and waited.

Hampton crept closer in beside the girl while the shadows deepened, and ventured to touch her hand. Perhaps the severe strain of their situation, the intense loneliness of that Indian-haunted twilight, had somewhat softened her resentment, for she made no effort now to repulse him.

"Kid," he said at last, "are you game for a try at getting out of this?"

She appeared to hesitate over her answer, and he could feel her tumultuous breathing. Some portion of her aversion had vanished.

"Come, Kid," he ventured finally, yet with new assurance vibrating in his low voice; "this is surely a poor time and place for any indulgence in tantrums, and you've got more sense. I'm going to try to climb up the face of that cliff yonder—it's the only possible way out from here—and I propose to take you along with me."

She snatched her hand roughly away, yet remained facing him. "What gave you any right to decide what I should do?"

The man clasped his fingers tightly about her slender arm, advancing his face until he could look squarely into hers. She read in the lines of that determined countenance an inflexible resolve which overmastered her.

"The right given by Almighty God to protect any one of your sex in peril," he replied. "Before dawn those savage fiends will be upon us. We are utterly helpless. There remains only one possible path for escape, and I believe I have discovered it. Now, my girl, you either climb those rocks with me, or I shall kill you where you are. It is that, or the Sioux torture. I have two shots left in this gun—one for you, the other for myself. The time has come for deciding which of these alternatives you prefer."

"If I select your bullet rather than the rocks, what then?"

"You will get it, but in that case you will die like a fool."

"You have believed me to be one, all this afternoon."

"Possibly," he admitted; "your word and actions certainly justified some such conclusion, but the opportunity has arrived for causing me to revise that suspicion."

"I don't care to have you revise it. Never Once Did the Man Loosen His Grasping Grip of His Companion."

Mr. Bob Hampton. If I go, I shall hate you just the same."

Hampton's teeth clicked like those of an angry dog. "Hate and be damned," he exclaimed roughly. "All I care about now is to drag you out of here alive."

"Well, if you put it that way," she said, "I'll go."

"Come on, then," he whispered, his fingers grasping her sleeve.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Norwegian Leper Asylums. There are in Norway no fewer than 26 leper asylums, but each contains only ten to 15 beds. They are situated in country places, and the style of living followed in them is similar to that of an ordinary family in moderate circumstances.

No Monopoly in Vanity. There is just as much man vanity in the world as there is woman vanity only it hasn't been so well advertised.

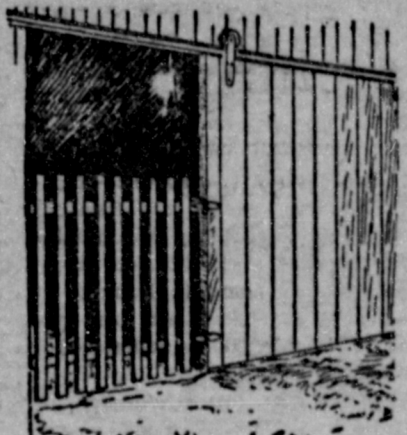


## A SLAT GATE.

It Will Prove Serviceable for the Barn Doorway.

Where the horse stable opens into the buggy room and it is necessary to keep the door open for ventilation I find that a small gate constructed of light material is an excellent protection against horses getting loose and injuring the buggies.

The cut herewith shows a light gate we have in use in our horse barn. It is very simple in construction, but serves



Slat Stable Door.

a very important purpose. Were it not for this light gate we would find it necessary to keep the door closed between the horse stable and buggy room, thus shutting off ventilation.

The gate is hinged onto the rolling door with light strap hinges, explains a writer in *Prairie Farmer*, so that when the gate is not in use it swings around and fastens to the large door out of the way.

For material in making the gate we use inch strips of good pine for the horizontal pieces. The upright pieces are light strips gotten out for fence pickets.

I find a light gate of this character a good thing to keep poultry out of the barn during the summer months.

## KEEP STOCK IN CONDITION.

No Time of Year When They Should Be Let Run Down.

When? Right now—to-day and to-morrow and all the time till it comes time to let the cattle out to pasture.

Sometimes we may get a little careless about this. So many men say:

"What hurt does it do to let the cows go with scant rations for a few weeks in winter? By-and-by they will go out to pasture and then they can gain up again. It will not cost so much to get them in good flesh then as it would now, and feed costs so in winter!"

Of course feed costs. That is a foregone conclusion. If we keep stock, however, ought we not to be prepared to do the fair thing by it? There are some of the best reasons why, from our own standpoint, we should do this. One of these is, that if we turn the cattle out in spring poor and weak it will take so long to get them up in good shape to do their best that we shall lose more than we shall gain by scrimping now.

We are learning that cattle are sure to take the feed we give them if they are lean and in poor rig; and after they are in good condition they will apply the surplus to the milk-pail. It is always the surplus that we get. And there will be no surplus if we keep our cows just on the verge of hunger.

The Farmers' Voice well says that it is the cow which has been kept well that puts the money in our pockets. Cows poorly treated are our farm charges, to be maintained at the cost of what the best cows do. There should be no such charges; every cow should be a producer.

## LABOR OF THE HORSE.

How It Can Be Made to Make Up for Lack of Hired Help.

Some one has figured out that it costs on the average only one-half as much to feed a horse as it does to feed a man, and that the horse will do ten times the amount of work that it is possible for the man to do. If this estimate is correct, then a dollar's worth of food given the horse will produce 20 times as much results as the same amount of money will if expended in feed for a man. Therefore, when man domesticated the horse he immensely increased his own power of securing results. When much farm work is to be done there should always be enough horses to do it. Farmers try to economize on the number of horses and have to leave much work undone. In the event of hired help being scarce, it is sometimes possible to offset this lack by increasing the number of horses kept. In some parts of the west and northwest, declares the *Farmers' Review*, the scarcity of help has resulted in more horses being used. Five are hitched to a double plow, and one driver is thus enabled to turn two furrows at a time and practically double the work that one man has to do. This is the result of the complete utilization of horseflesh.

Don't worry over the kind of dip to use, but be sure to use some kind. Talking about it won't kill any of the ticks.

## HEAVES CAUSED BY HAY.

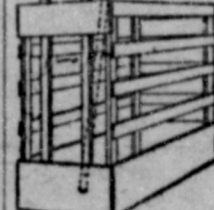
Veterinarian Cautions Against Too Heavy Feeding.

A noted veterinarian of Canada says that one full feed per day of hay is enough for a horse; that because the work horses are busy in crop time they only get one full feed of hay every 24 hours, but in the winter are frequently allowed to stand and eat all day. He says that a horse to be in perfect health should have the stomach emptied, of the previous meal for two or three hours before he is given another. If such is not the case, digestion will not take place in a perfect manner, and disease is likely to result. There is a remarkable sympathy between the stomach and the lungs, because of the fact that the same nerve trunk supplies nerve force to both organs. When the stomach is deranged from improper feeding the lungs are liable to become sympathetically affected and heaves often result. Care should also be taken that a horse should be fed no dusty or musty hay. This dust is as light as air, and the horse in breathing draws it right into the lung tissue with every breath, and this substance, being an irritant, is very prone to develop the heaves. If no better hay can be obtained, the dust should be laid by sprinkling with water, when the horse will not breathe it, but will be swallowed with his feed and probably do him no harm; but when at all possible only bright, clean hay, free from dust, should be fed to horses. Again no horse is in fit condition for active exercise with a stomach distended with hay, because the stomach situated as it is right behind the lung space, if full, bulges forward into the chest to such an extent that the lungs have no room to properly expand, and cannot perform their functions properly; and anything that interferes with the function of the lungs predisposes to heaves. In many cases if farmers would feed one-third less hay to idle horses in the winter months they would come out in the spring in better condition.

## SHIPPING CRATE.

It Will Make the Handling of the Calves Easier.

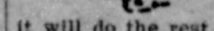
The size of the crate will depend upon the size of the calf to be shipped. For an ordinary six or eight months' calf the crate should be 3½ feet high and 18 inches wide. It is nailed solid with the exception of two stanchion strips in the front end which are made removable so as to be adjusted to the size of the calf's neck. The top of the crate is open and the quickest way to lift the calf into the crate through the top. If desired, suggests *Farm and Home*, a small feed box can be attached to the bottom of the front end of this crate.



## GOOD FOR LOUSY HOGS.

Post Saturated with Oil Against Which They Can Rub.

Set a post four feet long, four inches in diameter two feet deep in the ground. Bore a 1½-inch auger hole 16 inches deep in top of post. See cut. Keep this hole filled with coal oil, and, says the *Missouri Valley Farmer*, the hogs by rubbing against it will do the rest with one-quarter of the oil you would use in dipping or spraying.



## STOCK TALK.

Skim milk is good for lambs. The farmers are not yet fully awake to the value of a good cow.

Feeding high-priced stuff and marketing at a loss is an unprofitable proposition.

The young pig needs bone and muscle developing foods, both before and after it is born.

The time will come when farm-made butter will sell for as good a price as any other kind of butter.

Keeping the hogs clean will not always keep away cholera, but it has a strong tendency in that direction.

Do not turn stock into the meadows when they are wet, as the tramping is very injurious at that time.

## Try This Plan.

Rather than feed all corn to stock on which you want to produce growth, you had better sell corn and buy wheat bran, middlings, oil meal or any other feed high in protein that can be had at right kind of prices and mix with your corn. I know it is a common practice among some farmers to finish their hogs for the market on an exclusive corn ration. I very much doubt the wisdom of this method. I do not believe there is a period in a hog's life when a variety of feed will not be productive of better results than an exclusive corn ration.

## Don't Feed Corn Alone.

Tests have shown that the largest gain from feeding cornmeal alone is less than one-half pound per head per day on well-bred swine. Something is needed beside corn, although this is very essential.

## Study Your Cows.

Study your cows. They will teach you more than lots of books. Read dairy and stock papers and books. Talk to scientific men and your mind will broaden.



"I Can't Help Him, But There Remains a Chance for Your Escape."

glance, she did not deign to look again toward him, and the man rested motionless upon his back, staring up at the sky. Finally, curiosity overmastered the actor in him, and he turned partially upon one side, so as to bring her profile within his range of vision. Her dark, glowing eyes were lowered upon the white face of the dead man, yet Hampton noted how clear, in spite of sun-tan, were those tints of health upon the rounded cheek, and how soft and glossy shone her wealth of rumpled hair. Even the tinge of color, so distasteful in the full glare of the sun, appeared to have darkened under the shadow, its shade framing the downcast face into a pensive fairness. Then he observed how dry and parched her lips were.

"Take a drink of this," he insisted heartily, holding out toward her as he spoke his partially filled canteen.

She started at the unexpected sound of his voice, yet uplifted the welcome water to her mouth, while Hampton, observing it all closely, could but remark the delicate shapeliness of her hand.

"If that old fellow was her father," he reflected soberly, "I should like to have seen her mother."

"Thank you," she said simply, handing back the canteen, but without lift-

garded the future, the small value he set on life. He truly felt as utterly indifferent toward fate as his words signified. Deeply conscious of a life long ago irretrievably wrecked, everything behind a chaos, everything before worthless,—for years he had been actually seeking death; a hundred times he had gladly marked its apparent approach, a smile of welcome upon his lips. Yet it had never quite succeeded in reaching him, and nothing had been gained beyond a reputation for cool, reckless daring, which he did not in the least covet. But now, miracle of all miracles, just as the end seemed actually attained, seemed beyond any possibility of being turned aside, he began to experience a desire to live—he wanted to save this girl.

His keenly observant eyes, trained by the exigencies of his trade to take note of small things, and rendered eager by this newly awakened ambition, scanned the cliff towering above them. He perceived the extreme irregularity of its front, and numerous peculiarities of formation which had escaped him hitherto. Suddenly his puzzled face brightened to the birth of an idea. By heavens! it might be done! Surely it might be done! Inch by inch he traced the obscure passage

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OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

#### DRINK WAINSCOTT'S POP.

Will Haley was in town this week.

Miss Margaret Wallace is still very sick.

Mr. Floyd Kidd is having his house adorned with a new metal roof.

Mrs. E. M. Spence was shopping in Richmond last Saturday.

Mr. Pal Lewis was very ill the first of the week.

U. S. Wyatt has about three dozen thoroughbred leghorn hens for sale.

Will Duncan who has been laying brick in Oklahoma and other states in the West is home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ball left last week for a month's visit in Clay county with friends and relatives.

Miss Grace Baker who was ill a few days last week is able to be out again.

Richard Pigg is clerking for C. C. Rhodus in his new furniture store in Hanson Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Everitt Todd of Speedwell were visiting in town Tuesday.

Mr. Viars and daughter Beulah of Scaffold Cane were the guests of J. E. Dalton and wife Saturday and Sunday.

W. H. Porter went Monday to Cleveland. He is expected back Thursday night.

Mrs. Arethusa Logsdon, aged 77 died Sunday and was buried Monday in the old Hamilton burying ground. She and Mr. Logsdon had been married nearly 55 years. Dr. Thomson conducted the funeral.

Mrs. Joe Evans returned Friday from Conway where she had been called by the illness of her mother. The latter has almost completely recovered.

Gen. LeVant Dodge, Department Commander of the G. A. R. returned Wednesday noon from a three weeks trip among the posts of the state. He has made several of these trips and each has been marked by a strengthening of the posts visited.

Joe Evans was in Mt. Vernon Monday as a witness.

Mr. Pawley has bought a lot of Kidd and Robinson, and will build on it soon. He has purchased and torn down the store formerly occupied by W. D. Logsdon, thus conferring a favor on the town.

Don't forget the ball game with Georgetown on the Campus Field Monday.

U. S. Wyatt's son Ulysses is threatened with pneumonia. Mr. Wyatt himself, while recovering from his recent illness was attacked by pleurisy and is only now getting about.

Willie Short will leave for New Mexico, where he hopes to regain his health, on Saturday. Plans for getting him a place there have already been made.

Dr. Cowley was called beyond Point Lick last week by two cases of meningitis there. Neither was of the epidemic variety Charles Beesley's boy got the disease following pneumonia and died with it. A son of John Beesley, whose case developed out of ear trouble, may recover.

Mrs. A. P. Settle who has been visiting her daughter in Lexington returned Sunday bringing with her two grandchildren, Dabney and Nancy Truitt.

Theodore G. Pasco, who visited his parents here last week returned

## College Items

HERE AND THERE

The Conversation Club meets this week with Prof. Lewis, the subject being "Kentucky's Schools, Past, Present, and Future."

Mrs. Elizabeth Embree Rogers, who has been visiting friends here for a month, and her daughter and grand daughter Mrs. Noble Hill and Carroll Hill, who have been here for several days left for their home at Woodstock, Ills., Tuesday noon. Carroll Hill will probably return next fall to enter school here.

Mrs. Dr. Cook will leave in about two weeks for a visit to her girlhood home at Halle, Germany. She has engaged passage on the Kaiser's Augusta Victoria. Dr. Cook will follow her after commencement, both returning in the fall.

Mrs. Prof. Dodge gave a "Woodstock" party at her home Monday night for Mrs. Rogers and her daughter, Mrs. Noble Hill. Eighteen guests enjoyed refreshments, music and other entertainment.

Phi Delta will hold her annual banquet Saturday night. The entertainment committee has prepared a delightful menu, and the toasts are expected to be unusually good.

Mrs. Putnam received word Monday of the arrival of a boy, Edwin Upton, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Helen Putnam Beggs, at Ashland, Ills. Mother and child are both doing well.

Pres. Frost will go Saturday noon to Cincinnati. He will preach there Sunday and will address the Evangelical Alliance Monday afternoon, returning Monday night.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost will both leave for the East on a two weeks trip on April 17. After their return they will be here till late in June.

Miss Florence Campbell, a graduate of the Normal School here in 1905 is teaching at Litchfield, Ohio, at a salary of \$700 a year.

Frank Fowler and George Anderson of Kentucky University at Lexington Ky., were here for the A. Z. banquet held last Saturday evening.

A notable victory has been won for the temperance cause in a bill which has been approved by the Senate Judiciary Committee and will be presented soon to the Senate. It provides that liquors shall not be shipped C. O. D. from one state to another unless the right names of the parties who are to receive it are used. This will prevent express companies carrying liquor for their agents to sell. All temperance people should get together and urge their Congressmen to put this thru. It is not as much as some people want, but it is better than nothing, and should be supported to the limit.

### SWINDLER IN TOWN

A warrant for forgery was served here Saturday by Sheriff Johnston on John Stevens. The warrant was issued on a requisition from Knoxville, where he is accused of forgery. He was taken back there for trial.

At about the same time another man said to be a "pal" of Stevens, succeeded in passing a forged check on J. M. Early, our jeweler. The fellow was one of the smoothest out, as his success with a man like Mr. Early shows. He gave the name of A. Z. Cox and was able to identify himself properly as a traveling man. He bought a watch, gave a check and of change. Mr. Early saw him getting ready to leave town soon after and became suspicious, but the fellow disappeared and has not been seen since. The check was apparently perfectly regular, and was drawn on the president of a Tennessee college.

### A. Z. BANQUET

(Continued from First Page)

ficiently eulogistic terms, the sentiment of the toasts and speeches of the evening.

Mr. Kelly proved himself an artist as toastmaster. He first introduced Geo. T. Anderson, of Corbin, Ky., a former member, who responded to the toast, "There Were Giants in Those Days." Mr. Roy E. Eastman responded to the toast, "The A. Z. Girls." Mr. Eastman was fortunate enough to be blessed with the best subject of the evening and from the approbation which greeted his remarks, the members of Alpha Zeta are proud of the A. Z. girls. To this toast Miss Grace Lester replied, taking as her subject, "The A. Z. Boys."

From the tenor of Miss Lester's remarks as to the unexcelled qualities of her subject, or subjects rather, the A. Z. boys will have a prosperous leap year. The next number was music by the Alpha Zeta Quartet composed of Messrs. Rigby, Stilwell, Barton and Eastman. The toastmaster then introduced Prof. Wm. A. Cook, who responded to the toast, "Selected." Mr. Geo. H. Lampe responded to the toast, "The Faculty."

Last Mr. B. E. Cartmell responded to "Reflections."

### Women, Stop Your Wor-rying About Your Spring Clothes!

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Berea, Kentucky.

A feature of the occasion was a speech by Mr. Humphreys, a former member of the society. Besides Mr. Humphreys and Mr. Anderson, Mr. Wheat, of Lexington, was present. The orchestra was composed of Miss Early, piano; Dr. Bert Cornelius and Dr. Best, violins; Mr. Brown, flute and Mr. Thomson, clarinet.

A. Z.-er.

### PI WINS ANNUAL CONTEST

The third annual contest between Upsilon Delta and Pi Epsilon Pi was held in the Upper Chapel Friday night before the members of the societies, their friends and the members of the College Convocation. The decision of the judges was in favor of Pi Epsilon Pi by a narrow margin, making the series stand two to one in his favor.

A notable feature of the evening was the presentation to the winners of a handsome ebony, silver mounted gavel, given by J. M. Early. This is the second prize he has given, his medal last year going to Upsilon Delta.

The audience was large—too large for the room, thru a miscalculation on the part of those in charge—and it was generously appreciative. The judges agreed that all of the girls acquitted themselves well and in spite of physical discomfort of many, all enjoyed the evening.

The program was as follows: Music, Orchestra; Invocation, Professor Raine; Oration, U. D.; Oration, Pi; Essay, Pi; Essay, U. D.; Reading, U. D.; Reading, Pi; Music, Orchestra; Decision of Judges; Presentation of Gavel, Professor Raine.

The judges were Pres. Taylor of K. W., Prof. Grinstead of Richmond, and Miss Robinson; and those on composition were Miss Welsh, Dr. Cook and Prof. Cook. Their gradings follow:

|                            | U. D.     | PI.       |
|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Oration—                   |           |           |
| Composition, 60 per cent.  | 56        | 56 1-3    |
| Delivery, 40 per cent.     | 34 3-4    | 36 5-12   |
| Reading 34 points          | 90 3-4    | 92 3-4    |
| Essay—                     |           |           |
| Thought & Comp. 45 points. | 43        | 41 1-3    |
| Delivery 21 points.        | 18 13-15  | 20 19-60  |
|                            | 61 52-60  | 61 39-60  |
| Grand total                | 185 19-20 | 187 13-20 |

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People who put money in stockings are not necessarily hoarding it. Some women do that.

An army of tramps is headed toward New York. Poor men! Their plight must indeed be desperate.

Farmers in Argentina are harvesting their wheat. A little later they will be buying automobiles.

"Listen to your wife," says the governor of North Carolina. Chorus of men: "How can we help it?"

Envious persons have accused Admiral Bob Evans of being bowlegged. That isn't as bad as if he were knock-kneed.

Volcanic action, by threatening to produce new islands, arouses apprehension of new complications in world politics.

It appears that the green sea turtle is in danger of extinction. Could it have been careless enough to stray into the soup?

As a result of famine many Turks are coming to America. This nation's assimilator will have to get up a little more steam.

Quentin Roosevelt, aged 11, is reported to be in love. He is certainly a remarkable boy if this is his first affair of the heart.

A New Jersey man who is in a trance is said to sing like Trilby, and the neighbors are in a mad hunt for Svengali to wake him up.

"There will be a further drop in the prices of provisions and meats," says a dealer. Further? Has any one noticed the previous drop?

We are assured that there is to be no corner in apples this year. Then they will be round, as usual. Our worst fears are thus allayed.

Save your whales and green turtles. The Vertebrate Paleontologists of America in convention assembled particularly request you to do so.

Give your heart gentle exercise and kind treatment, for statistics show that the modern heart is liable to get weary and lie down on the job.

What the governor of North Carolina said was: "Listen to your wife." What the governor of South Carolina thought of that is not recorded.

A typewriting machine has been invented which will write Japanese, but we venture to predict that it will feel tired after a hard day's work at its job.

Editor Stead thinks America is venturing into the jaws of the Japanese lion. As the premier ass among international oracles Stead continues to hold his own.

A New York woman, 60 years old, choked a burglar, while her daughter called a policeman. What a woman like that could do to a son-in-law can be imagined.

Three islands in the Thousands Islands have disappeared. It will be sort of awkward to have to call the place the Nine Hundred and Ninety-Seven Islands.

Under the new law it is more difficult to get married in New York. That is a mean advantage for the legislators to take of the girls just as leap year is about to begin.

The team of horses that ran away with our naval officers in Port of Spain the other day didn't injure the officers, but shivered the timbers of the vehicle in truly nautical style.

The rivers of the moon are perhaps flowing with milk and honey, and scientists tell us that there is no water on it. Lovers have for ages thought it a sweet old luminary.

The Pacific fleet under Admiral Evans will, no doubt, Bob up serenely on the other side of the continent, even if a few "cuss" words occasionally divide the shuddering night.

Let the common people rejoice. Things are coming their way. Radium, which once was within the reach only of millionaires and burglars, has been marked down to \$1,000,000 an ounce.

## Lure of the Pole

## Vast Unknown Area at North Pole a Challenge to Man

By EXPLORER ROBERT E. PEARY, U. S. N.



So long as the 2,000,000 square miles of unknown area at the north pole and the 3,000,000 square miles at the south pole are unvisited by civilized men they are a challenge and a reproach to manhood.

In our next expedition the general plans of the last expedition will be followed, with some important variations based on our experiences then. Sailing from New York in the Roosevelt in June or not later than the first of July, we should reach Greenland between August 25 and September 15.

Thence the way lies along the west coast of Greenland, through Baffin Bay, Smith Sound and Kane Basin, with Ellesmere land to the westward. This we expect to gain our old winter quarters at Cape Sheridan. This is in Grant Land, west of Greenland. It is one of the northernmost regions of solid ground known to man.

Early in February we will start from Cape Sheridan for the north. The journey to the pole should be under way in good earnest by the early days of March. Our equipment will be practically the same as in the expedition of 1905-1906. I want to have 200 dogs, 25 sledges and 25 men, with parties of Eskimo assistants from Whale Bay similar to those in the previous expedition. The journey to the north by sledge should consume 100 to 120 days. We should be back on the mainland some time in June, 1909.

From all the scientists know, and from all the inferences to be based upon that knowledge, the first white man to stand at the north pole will not see a scene very different from those traversed by most explorers in the Arctic. It is not likely that there will be even a mound of ice to mark the actual pole.

The man standing at the pole, though, will look upon a marvelous and novel scene from the astronomical standpoint. He will see the sun, like a wheel of fire, circling the horizon like a wheel instead of rising and setting. From day to day it will gradually ascend higher and higher in a flattened spiral.

The sun will appear above the horizon on March 22 at the vernal equinox. It will not set for six months. On June 22, at the summer solstice, it will be highest in the heavens. Then it will slowly descend lower and lower until the disc disappears on September 22.

At night, too, the stars will be a curious sight. Only those in the northern celestial sphere, of course, are visible there. Directly overhead—not precisely, but nearly so—will be the polar star. Only it will be fixed. All the others revolve in widening circles. The stars on the horizon will always be there.

## Upward Trend of Morality

By HON. F. J. DOLLIVER,  
U. S. Senator from Iowa.

There has grown up in the last few years in the United States a criticism directed against the entire fabric of the social and political order which we have inherited from our fathers. The criticism is not aimed at the defects of society or at the abuse of government, but at the foundation upon which the entire platform of our social and political order has been comfortably resting for uncounted generations; and that school of criticism, it seems to me, is undertaken for the purpose of propagating its theories, to overstate, to exaggerate the defects and infirmities of our affairs, until millions of people are sad in their hearts because they think American institutions are going steadily to the bad, though some of my warm friends seem to think so.

I myself am a humble but not reluctant witness to the gradual rise of the moral level of public life. When I first went to Washington, a country youth from one of the cornfield districts in Iowa, I had many high notions of the dignity of the government of the United States, especially the house of representatives and senate. I shall never forget the sense of shame and humiliation that entered my heart when I saw drunken men staggering around the floor of the house and within the precincts of the senate chamber of the United States. To-day such a spectacle is morally incredible. I was amazed to see the public saloon in full blast in connection with the house of representatives and senate.

Within 20 years since then those odious institutions have been abolished by the unanimous vote of both houses, not only in the capitol but in all the public buildings of the United States throughout the world. Twenty years ago you could not post a regiment of the army of the United States at home or abroad without the first thing opening an ordinary American saloon for retailing intoxicating liquors, sometimes cheerfully described under the curious title of the army canteen, and for service in the little institution our soldier boys were detailed in their uniform to wait on brethren—boys from the Y. M. C. A. or from the Sunday school in the uniform of the United States army. I saw congress abolish that institution by a practically unanimous vote of both houses, and while I notice in the newspapers evidence that some officers of the army expect to see that institution revived under authoritative national legislation, I have made up my mind that they will be on the retired list before that ever comes to pass.

After all, in my opinion, the largest evidence of the moral progress of the American people lies in the recognition, now well nigh universal, that at the bottom all the problems of society are not simply problems of politics and government but are in reality questions of applied religion. There is no unanswered question in legislation that is not answered in the gospel of Christ. Those mighty problems that have brought our philosophy and statesmanship almost to a standstill, if they have any solution at all, will find it in the practical application to the daily life of this world of that ancient law which we have inherited from our fathers and mothers, the law of Christ revealed to the world in the gospels.

And for that reason it is with hope and courage that we look toward the future; and I venture to predict that the time is at hand, nearer than we know, when we shall realize that the world in which we are living, in its literature, its law, in the building of cities, in the employing of labor, in the investment of money, and in its civilization, is only a house of prayer and every man is a brother.

## ANGRY MOBS LYNCH NEGROES

ONE ATTACKED WOMAN; OTHER SHOT DEAD.

Both of the Victims Are Taken From the Authorities and Each Makes a Confession.

Mobile, Ala., April 6.—Walter Clayton, a negro, who was serving time at the stockade of the Hand Lumber Co. for manslaughter, late Saturday afternoon attacked Mrs. Joseph White, aged 20 years, and was lynched by a mob of 75 men outside the limits of Bay Minette.

The attack occurred at the woman's home, six miles below Loxley. Clayton entered the house, it is said, and choked Mrs. White into submission. The negro returned to the convict camp, where he was arrested late Saturday night.

The negro told the officers not to take him back to the scene of the crime, as he committed it and it was not necessary to have him identified.

The officers hurried him to Bay Minette, county seat of Baldwin county.

As they approached the jail 75 men came from behind a fence and took the negro, dragging him and the deputy sheriff 75 yards before it was discovered that the men were handcuffed together.

The deputy was then released and the negro carried away. The negro's body has not yet been found.

Wesson, Miss., April 6.—John Burr, a young negro, was lynched near here by about 30 men for the murder of a 12-year-old boy.

Saturday night, according to Burr's confession and the story of an eye-witness, he was fishing in a mill pond when Earl Smith, the son of J. W. Smith, a planter, approached and began a conversation.

Burr was an employee of Smith's father, and he said to the boy: "Look up; look at the bird."

As young Smith gazed skyward the negro shot him in the back of the head with a shotgun.

Burr threw the boy's body into the mill pond and fled, but was captured by officers and was on his way to jail when just as the Sabbath dawned a party of about 30 men took the prisoner away from the officers.

The negro was quietly hanged from a tree and several shots were fired to hasten his death.

## SHOT DOWN

At Side of His Wife and Daughters By Unknown Assassin.

St. Louis, Mo., April 6.—While walking home with his wife and two young daughters Rles Speale, of 2621 Lafayette avenue, was shot and instantly killed at Chouteau avenue and Dolman street by an unidentified man, who was accompanied by two fashionably dressed women. Speale's assailant and his women companion fled and escaped.

The two women were singing snatches from a song, in which the daughters of Speale joined. This angered the man, who drew a revolver and fired one shot at Speale, the bullet entering his brain. He died a moment later on the sidewalk, while his wife and daughters stood horror-stricken. The two women screamed, but at a hoarse command from their companion they silenced their cries and fled. When Policeman Peeper, of the Solar street station, attracted by the shot, arrived he found Speale dead on the sidewalk.

## Sheriff Killed By Negro Desperado.

Bristol, Tenn., April 6.—Taking the chance of winning reward money, Deputy Sheriff James Morefield, of Scott county, Virginia, was shot through the heart and instantly killed by a negro desperado near Speer's Ferry, Va. Morefield and a posse had located the negro and a companion, hoping to claim a reward of \$300, offered by the West Virginia authorities, when Morefield met his fate at the hands of the negro for whom the reward had been offered. After firing several shots at the posse the negro escaped.

## Summer Cottages Burned.

Boston, Mass., April 6.—The most spectacular and sensational blaze of the season struck Winthrop beach during the early hours of Sunday morning and four beautiful summer cottages are in ruins, and Crest hall, the fashionable beach resort hotel, is badly damaged. James Flanagan, of Winthrop, is under arrest charged with setting fire to the cottages. No deaths are reported, although several persons were injured. The property damage will exceed \$100,000.

## Opens New Crater.

Naples, April 6.—Solfatara, a semi-extinct volcano, near Pozzuoli, has opened a new crater 250 feet from the ancient one. It is emitting a voluminous column of sulphurous gases. The activity of Solfatara always is supposed to coincide with the inactivity of Vesuvius.

## Cole Declared Insane.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 6.—District Attorney Abbott will recommend that Cole, who stole \$5,000 from an insurance company and killed his infant child, be sent to Matteawan Asylum for the Criminal Insane.

## Court House Wrecked By Explosion.

El Paso, Tex., April 6.—While a moving picture exhibition was being held at Solomonville, Ariz., in the court house the gas tank exploded, practically wrecking the room and injuring a number of spectators.

## CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

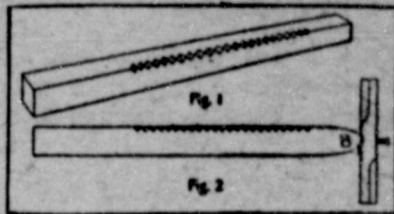
A SKIDOO-SKIDEE TRICK.

It Will Obey Your Voice and Mystify Your Friends.

About the time when the expression "skidoo" first began to be used I invented the following trick and called it "Skidoo" and "Skidee," which created much merriment. Unless the trick is thoroughly understood, for some it will turn one way, for others the opposite way, while for others it will not revolve at all. One person whom I now recall became red in the face by shouting skidoo and skidee at it, but the thing would not move at all, and he finally from vexation threw the trick into the fire and a new one had to be made. Very few can make it turn both ways at will, and therein is the trick.

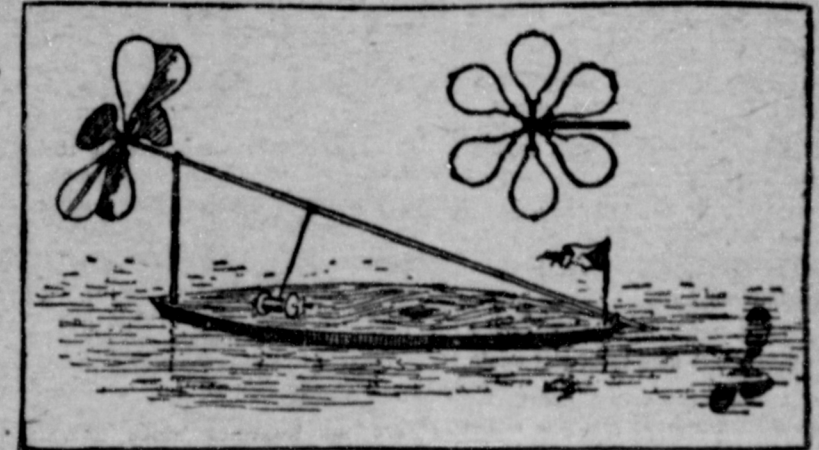
Take a piece of hardwood three-eighths of an inch square and about nine inches long. On one of the edges cut a series of notches as indicated in Fig. 1. Then slightly taper the end marked B until it is nicely rounded as shown in Fig. 2. Next make an arm of a two-arm windmill such as boys make. Make a hole through the center of this one arm. Enlarge the hole slightly, enough to allow a common pin to hold the arm to the end B and not interfere with the revolving arm. Two or three of these arms may have to be made before one is secured that is of the exact proportions to catch the vibrations right.

To operate the trick, grip the stick firmly in one hand, and with the forward and backward motion of the other allow the first finger to slide along the top edge, the second finger along the side and the thumb nail will then vibrate along the notches, thus making the arm revolve in one direction. To make the arm revolve in the opposite direction—keep the hand moving all the time, so the observer will not detect the change which the hand makes—allow the first finger to slide along the top, as in the other movement, the thumb and second finger changing places; e. g., in the first movement you scratch the notches with the thumb nail while the hand is going from the body, and in the second movement you scratch the notches with the nail of the second finger when the hand is coming toward the body, thus producing two different vibrations. In order to make it work perfectly (?) you must, of course, say "skidoo" when you begin the first movement, and then, no matter how fast the little arm is revolving when changed to the second movement, you must say "skidee" and the arm will immediately stop and begin revolving in the opposite direction. By using the magic words the little arm will obey your commands instantly and your audience will be mystified. If any of your audience presume to dispute, or think they can do the same, let them try it. You will, no doubt, be accused of blowing or drawing in your breath, and many other things in order to make the arm operate. At least it is amusing. Try it and see.



How to Cut the Notches.

## NEW KIND OF SAILING VESSEL



You can even make a boat that will sail readily against the wind, and it's quite simple at that.

For the deck or body of your boat take a piece of wood about 20 inches long, 6 2-3 inches wide and about 5-6 inch thick. Taper at the ends.

Draw a line from end to end along the flat surface. On this line and about 5-6 inch from the end, which will finally serve as the stern, make a hole and insert in it a little mast about 1-3 inches high and 1/4 inch in diameter. To its top fasten a little ringbolt. Then, at about half an inch from the prow of the boat fasten another ring-

bolt of the same diameter hole as the other—about 1-3 inch.

Your propeller should be 33 inches in length and 13 inches in diameter, tapering at the ends. To one end you will attach the "sail" and to the other the "paddle."

This diagram shows you exactly how the different parts of the boat are put together and how they look. By following these details of measurement carefully and using a little patience in construction you will soon have a fine little sailing vessel that will make good time through the water.

## SPRING HINT FOR BOYS.

How to Build a Bird House for the Summer Visitors.

Instead of trapping or shooting birds—the farmer's best friends—try this humane plan, and see if you don't get more pleasure out of it in the end.

Get an empty ten-pound starch box, or any other wooden box of convenient size, nail the cover on, and make a small hole for a door.

put a triangle piece of wood on top of the front (for a make-believe roof gable) also a little platform in front, for a make believe stoop, and then place the bird house securely in some treetop, safely out of reach of cats or other bird enemies, or on top of a high pole, in some sheltered place, if you happen to have such a pole—though a tree top is best on account of the shade and shelter it affords.

Then watch the birds and you will soon see a pair who are looking for a cozy home, joyfully take possession and immediately go to work and build a nest. Afterward comes the fun of watching the parent birds bringing in provisions for the young ones, and finally seeing the young birds learning how to fly.

My boy had a lovely pair of blue birds and family last year, writes Mrs. Plummer, in Farm and Home, and they became very tame. We all enjoyed them so much. Try it, boys.

## Her Guess.

During the course of a geography lesson recently the teacher asked the following question:

"Who can tell me what useful article we get from the whale?"

"Whalebone," promptly replied a boy.

"Right. Now, who knows what we get from the seal?"

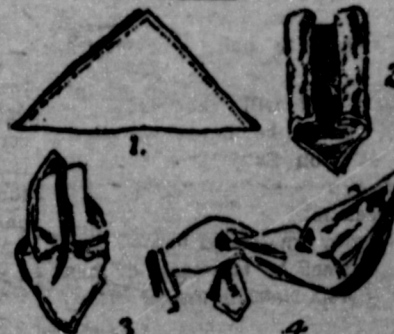
"Sealing-wax!" shouted a little girl—Harper's Magazine.

## MOVABLE, HANGING SHELF.

Easily Made and Very Useful in the Home.

I want to suggest a handy design for a movable shelf that I have used with a great amount of satisfaction, writes a correspondent of Prairie Farmer. A very good idea of the scheme is brought out in the accompanying illustration. It can be made of any desirable size to meet the demands of the occasion for which it is needed. Its principal value comes from the fact that a movable shelf is frequently a great convenience about the cooking stove since on occasion it can be located in a place where, if made permanent, the shelf would prove to be very much in the way.

## HANDKERCHIEF PLAY.



Have you tried to make "twins in a cradle" out of your papa's handkerchief? It is fun, and you will find them easy to make. Follow the illustrations in regular order and the result will be most satisfactory.

## Good Reason.

Tommy—Ma, why should a lazy boy like to learn music?  
Mamma—I cannot say, my son.  
Tommy—Because there are lots of rats in it.—Chicago News.

## FROM CITY TO FARM

"Ye who listen with credulity to the whisperings of fancy; who pursue with eagerness the phantoms of hope; who expect that age will perform the promises of youth, and that the deficiencies of the present day will be supplied by the morrow;—attend to the history of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia."

By ERNEST MCGAFFEY

Author of "Towns of Gun and Rod," "Outdoors," "Towns of the Town," Etc.

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### A Baby in the Country

"Do you love me, little children, O sweet blossoms that are curled, Life's tender morning-glories, round the casement of the world?"

There is something inexpressibly sweet and comforting in the sight of little children at play where the skies are clear, the grass green and the trees wave a canopy of leaves above them. Men and women of sensitive natures bleed inwardly at the sight of children in the cities, storming the dingy streets and rickety sidewalks in a vain effort to find a playground somewhere. In the metropolises, the souls and bodies of thousands of children are stunted beyond hope of salvation by the poverty-stricken environment that blights hope and happiness. Even in the parks there are early signs of "keep off the grass" staring from almost every patch of greenward, and vigilant guardians alert to swoop down on any daring tot who has innocently plucked so much as a single blossom.

Housed in dingy and ill-ventilated shanties, as in the case of the very poor, and hermetically sealed in modern flats, as in the case of the very uncomfortable, the city small boys and girls, except the wealthy, are shut out from sunlight and freedom almost all the year round. No wonder they rebel against such conditions; no wonder they reach out for some respite from the monotony of existence, and too often grow to tragical endings.

Yet in the country, a thousand slopes and flower-strewn forests beckon to the children, and nature seems to wonder that where so many sheep and cattle wander over the emerald carpets of outdoors, there should be such a lack of children's forms and faces. For in the country every fence-corner and hedge-row laughs into blossom during the spring and summer, and away into autumn, and flowers are there for the picking, and seas of waving grass, unblurred by any warning, to romp and play in.

When we came from our "apartments," as the garish and half-darkened atrocities were called that we camped in, our little girl was a mere slip of a child, as pale and lifeless almost as a stick of vermicelli. She looked languidly on the apple-blossoms and the lilac blooms, and the thick carpet of grass about the doorway held no invitation to her at first. But little by little, from one day to another, she crept out into the sunshine, and began to drift about amid the glories of the mild and sun-dimmed weather; and before we could hardly realize it, she was beginning to steep herself in the life and color of it all. Her cheeks became sunburned, her hair bleached a little from its golden-brown hue nearly to flaxen, and she began to laugh and run in the sunshine, herself a living ray of light. She grew like corn in the night.

"Lily-like, white as snow, She hardly knew, She was a baby, So sweetly she grew."

Her appetite for milk was something prodigious; and in fact, her appetite for everything. In a few months she was eating almost as much as a grown person, and her baby limbs and chest commenced to fill out and get firm until she was really another child from the one we had brought from town. And every day was such a delight to her. Even when it rained she would be running around in the yard, or out in the garden or orchard, and her ruddy cheeks and sparkling eyes told of perfect health.

Just across the road was a magnificent oak tree, and under this tree was a large log. Here Lenore would gather acorns, and set the block with her dishes, and have elaborate Barnyardal feasts to which all of the neighbors were duly invited. Here she would hold extended conversations with her invisible guests, and the ceremony and etiquette prevailing was strictly up to date. All the toys we got her and all that were sent her from the city soon palled upon her, but the fascination of the old oak never seemed to lose its hold on her childish fancy. It was a massive trunk, with a dense clustering shade of broad leaves, and in it the jay-birds foregathered and planned raids on neighboring bird's nests, and occasionally choirs of blackbirds swung in and clacked and chanted as the winds rocked the limbs of their green-girdled chancel.

Another of her joys was walking down the road and picking clover blossoms. White and red she would gather huge bunches of them, and come running back to the house in triumph with her treasures. Flowers of all kinds were her special delight, and she soon learned the names of some of the commoner wild flowers, as well as those of the numerous flowers which had been planted in the yard. With her tiny spade she was always eager to lend her vigorous but usually ill-directed aid to any work about the flower-beds, and in picking a bouquet from the beds generally adopted the simple plan of picking all there were in sight of the flowers she was after.

Her mode of salutation to the neighbor children was just to kiss them impartially, whether little boys or girls; and she enjoyed having them come to see her or go to see them; but at the same time she did not appear to miss them when they were not with her. There was so much that was still a marvel to her in the manifold mystery of the country, that she was companioned by the grass, the birds, the leaves, the sun and the rains. Sometimes she would swing in a little hammock I had fixed up for her under a maple tree, and remain in a sort of dream for hours together. At such times she would drift back and forth, looking into space, and dreaming, maybe, of the miracles which she was passing through. At least, if that be a mere supposition.

"The wonder was not yet quite gone from that still look of hers." And her mother and I would watch her from some nearby window as she sat there and rocked idly, the sun glancing in on her yellow hair, the shadows deepening in her wide-open brown eyes.

In the spring and summer, and indeed until along in September and October, in that almost semi-southern country, Lenore went about in the yard and over the adjoining country in a very un-ornate attire consisting of a linen slip or "shift," without sleeves, and reaching about to her knees. Bare-headed and bare-footed she raced around in the grass, and while she often got muddy and sometimes dusty, she was not hampered in her movements by reason of any elaborateness of dress. She would tear off her little sun-bonnet and throw it aside as fast as it was put on her head and shoes she seemed to hate instinctively. She ran in the sun like a miniature Indian, and every month she appeared to get more sturdy.

A walk with her mother and myself of three miles or more over the hills would not tire her in the least, although at that time she was not yet three years old. Of course we dressed her more when we took these walks, and put shoes on her. As a rule, she raced ahead of us, and was not in the least fatigued when we got home. Usually she would not wander far away from the house when she was alone, but occasionally she departed from this custom, and dire were the tragedies which followed. One time I saw a flock of plover circle over the house and light in a pasture about a half mile away, and took my shot gun and went after them. Lenore was swinging in her little hammock, and she opened the yard gate and came down the road after me. I did not notice her, and slipped under the pasture fence and began to walk in the direction of where the birds had gone.

Meanwhile she had trailed along the road for over a half mile from home, and her mother and the girl had missed her. There was a swift search of the garden and the orchard, a looking around a clump of trees by the roadside, and at last a grand rush to pull the bell that hung over the smoke-house. This was in the nature of a notification that something had happened, as it was not meal time. But as Mrs. McGaffey grabbed the wire that swung the bell, it broke and came down, incidentally cutting a groove in her nose, and further adding to the confusion.

By that time the girl had taken another peek down the road and discovered Lenore, and came tearing down the highway. Meanwhile I was just getting into the plover and reducing the census in that direction, totally oblivious to the hubbub along the road and at the house. When the baby was reached and caught up she was frightened, and when she reached home her mother was just about ready to furnish a medium case of hysterics for inspection. And who got the blame for all this? You must be a single man to ask such an absurd question. I ought to have known that a baby which had never wandered away before was going to follow me if I went after plover; I should have heard the bell which didn't ring; it seemed incredible that I didn't hear the women call for me, with me only a mile away and the wind blowing strongly from me to the farm; and any man not a brute would have inevitably noticed a baby on a road half a mile away to the south while he was facing north and shooting birds as fast as they got up. It was plain to be seen that I was patently in the wrong. I admitted my disgrace, and was finally forgiven. But don't let it happen again.

On another occasion Lenore had gone into the garden and after filling up comfortably on green gooseberries, had followed the path out into the orchard, and was amusing herself picking white clover blossoms. Subsequent questioning and examination revealed the fact that one of these blossoms was probably occupied by a honey-bee, whose sting is exceedingly painful. Lenore picked this particular blossom, not knowing the habits nor the irritability of the honey-bee, and the bee had just stung her for an example.

At the time of this catastrophe, I was asleep up stairs and Lenore's mother and grandmother were busy below deck, with a doughnut outfit. When the busy bee inserted his sultry

snickersee in Lenore's thumb, a yell went up that startled the haymakers on the hills for miles away. Talk about "Freedom!" shrieking when "Kosciusko fell." It wasn't a circumstance to the howl that infant let out. I fell off of the bed, ran down stairs and butted myself awake against the wall. The child's mother darted out of the west door and fetched up in the screen that covered the west porch. Baby's grandma rushed out the front door and around the house, and then, as a second piercing shriek went up, they both located the scene of the disturbance.

Both flew into the orchard and Lenore was haled in, yelling industriously, and perfectly confident that she had been exterminated, if not worse. Hot applications and soothing conversation brought Lenore around to a teary resignation to her trouble, but after that she picked flowers with rare caution and circumspection. And if anything hurt her after that it was a "bee."

Now, of course, I could have proved a perfect alibi as to that accident, but the women folks sort of consulted together to one side as though they were going to tack the blame on me for this misfortune. But I was so stern and tyrannical that they "dada" try it on. I wouldn't have stood for it! A man must be firm and courageous in his own family part of the time, at least. But I could see that if I had not been determined, I would have had this bee business charged up against me just like the plover mishap was, so I took steps to fend it off before it got started.

To tell the truth, when I heard the first yell, I thought that some of the old chiefs of the Cairns on the Illinois river bluffs near by had "riz," and were scalping white settlers. I remembered my first bee when I was a small boy, but it was of the gold-barred or "bumble" variety. I was helping rob its nest when it came at me like a furry bullet and lodged against my left cheek. When it broke away my cheek swelled up like a soap-bubble, and that was my last investigation as to the habits and honey of the bumblebee.

There was no bird's song that sounded as sweet as the baby's voice sounding among the grasses and leaves; there was nothing like her face, flushed with the sunshine, her hands holding a posy of drooping wild-flowers; there was no ripple of the water over gravelly shadows that held anything half so liquid as her laugh; even her tears were mere April interludes to the happiness in which she found herself.

And all the time I could see the pinched childish faces in the smoke and grime of the city we had left and my heart ached for them.

There is no place like the country to bring a child up in, and when they miss this experience, they have missed a rare part of their lives. They have lost the echoes in the song that nature sings, and that loss is irremediable and poignant, for that song is the song of songs.

"Many roads grow together by the river, and men tread them at will and none is the worse. But in one road of a million song is hidden, and if a man breaks that road in twain he shall miss the music often and long. Yea, all the days of his life."

The tragedy of it all is that it must be as a child that you should feel this awakening and unfolding of the mysteries of outdoors, and hear the music and see the pictures that sun and wind and cloud spread on the canvas of the seasons. If you wait until manhood and womanhood, you are too late. The joy that passeth understanding cannot be yours. Nature's lovers must woo her early, even as children, to be admitted to her inmost sanctuaries.

And so our little girl played in the meadows and pastures, entered into the life about her as part of its moods and complexities, and as she grew up into its blossoms and branches, its music and its silences, there grew in her childish brain and heart a love for the open which would not be denied, even though it could scarcely be called a definite understanding with the warp and woof of the seasons.

She ran wild with the sun and wind, careless of her abandoned toys, heedless of the transition from the snows of May's apple blossoms to the snows of December's whirling drifts. Each change was a joy to her; each mystery of the nights and days a perpetual delight. And wrapped in these childish dreams she lost sight of the passing of time and remained a baby to the last, as much of a firstling in the unfolding of nature as the robin's fledgling that looked wide-eyed from the nest in a gnarled apple tree by the orchard's edge.

"The fox-glove shoots up from the green, matted-beather. Preparing her hoods of snow; She was idle, and slept till the sunshiny weather. Oh! children, take long to grow." ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

#### The Pet Squirrel.

The old soldier, propped on his crutch in the snowy park, called: "Here, Buster! Here, Buster!" Half a dozen squirrels rattled down the bare trees and ran to him, but he drove them away.

"Git," he said. "I want Buster." And finally Buster must have appeared, for the veteran allowed the seventh squirrel to run up his crutch and to take nuts from his coat pocket. "Say, how can you tell one squirrel from another?" a bystander asked. "How do you know that's Buster?"

"By his face, of course, same as you know your friends," said the old soldier. "If you like 'em you can tell squirrels by their faces, and sheep, and robins, and even Chinamen."—New Orleans Picayune.

## Jesus Anointed at Bethany

Sunday School Lesson for April 19, 1908  
Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—John 12:1-11. Memory verse 2.  
GOLDEN TEXT.—"We love him because he first loved us."—1 John, 4:19.  
TIME.—Jesus reached Bethany on Friday, March 31, A. D. 30, six days before the Passover. He rested the next day, Saturday, the Jewish Sabbath, which ended at sunset. The feast was held that evening.

PLACE.—The house of Simon the leper, in Bethany, on the Mount of Olives.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.  
Put in a single word the subject of our Scripture passage, is "Service"—different ways of serving Christ, and the way Christ prefers. No other passage in the Bible presents these ways so vividly. Therefore it is a passage of great and fundamental importance.

Geikie imagines that "the sisters had often pondered how they could show their gratitude for all Christ had been, and all that he had done for them." Mary showed it by anointing Christ's feet and head (Matt. 26:7) with very precious ointment. "By ointment we are to understand rather a liquid perfume than what we commonly know as ointment."—Schaaf. It was common to anoint the heads of guests, but anointing the feet was a very special honor.

"Nard" is an unguent from "the head or spike of a fragrant East Indian plant belonging to the genus Valeriana, which yields a juice of delicious odor."—Thayer. This was, literally translated, "pistic nard," the adjective meaning "pure, genuine;" or "drinkable," as some ointments were drunk, mixed with wine; or it may indicate the place whence the nard came.

"A pound (Latin, libra), the unit of weight in the Roman empire, slightly over 11 ounces avoirdupois."—Expos. Greek Test.

The estimate of Judas (v. 5) was 300 denarii, "a day laborer's wage for one year."—Expos. Greek Test. Equal to \$300 or \$600 of our money. Attar of roses sells for \$1,200 a pound.

It was kept in a cruse or flask of alabaster (Mark), called "an alabaster, just as we call a drinking vessel made of glass a glass. It was a kind of cruet, having a cylindrical form at the top. Pliny compares these vessels to a closed rosebud."—Prof. Marvin R. Vincent.

The tables were low, sometimes not more than a foot high, and the guests reclined around them, leaning on their elbows, their feet stretched out away from the table. "We recall the ideal picture of Aaron when anointed to the priesthood (Psa. 133:2), to mark here the fulfillment of the type when the great High Priest was anointed for the sacrifice. She who had so often sat at his feet, now anoints them, and alike for love, reverence, and fellowship of his sufferings, will not wipe them but with her hair."—Edersheim. "This simple act proclaimed the self-humiliation of her unbounded love, seeing that the loosening of a woman's hair was a mark of unusual self-abandonment."—Pulpit Commentary.

This deed of Mary became so famous, as Christ prophesied it would (Matt. 26:13), because,

1. It was a beautiful example of that fine virtue, gratitude.

2. It was a beautiful example of the sacrifices gladly made by love.

3. It was a beautiful example of love's courage. Mary was willing to face misunderstandings, sneers, captious criticism, and smiles of ridicule. Her great love brushed these aside like cobwebs. Most service of Christ calls for similar courage, from the first stammering attempt of the young convert to speak for Jesus, to the large tasks of the missionary and the reformer. But love for Christ makes it all easy.

4. It was a beautiful fore-glimpse of Christ's great sacrifice. "This deed was the dying of Jesus, in a figure. Christ found in it the very spirit that was leading him so steadily to Calvary. For Jesus, like Mary, lavished everything in saving men."—Rev. G. H. Morrison.

5. It furnished a beautiful illustration of Christ's ready reception of loving service. The disciples chided, but Jesus praised.

6. But, fine as it was, Mary's spiritual devotion to Christ would have been just as fine if it had been accompanied by household ministrations to his needs. "A kinsman of mine was once entertained by a gifted woman, who was so much absorbed in his interesting conversation that she forgot to inspect the 'spare room' in which he slept, and in which he passed the night in exasperating collisions with a silver soup tureen which long before had been concealed from the burglars in his bed; and I confess I agreed with a cynical female critic who observed, on hearing the story, that clever and devout women might sometimes most wisely 'pray and talk less and keep house more.'"—Bishop Potter. Mary may have done both; we are not told.

#### Practical Points.

When Christ asks us to do such work, it becomes at once of supreme importance, and invested with royal dignity.

There is splendid service in faith as well as in works, in love as well as in active ministering to the loved one.

Those whose special gifts lie in activity and those whose minds tend rather to inner devotion, should appreciate one another. "Christian work needs the devout and studious Melancthon, but not less the robust and heroic Luther."

## 1855 Berea College 1908.

### FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

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THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

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ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

### Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50—in one payment \$22.00.  
Installment plan: first day \$16.75 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work, \$8.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

FALL, 1908—14 weeks, \$29.50—in one payment \$28.00.  
Installment plan: first day \$21.05 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpired fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bills when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The first day of Spring term is March 26, 1908.  
The first day of Fall term is September 16, 1908.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

**WILL C. GAMBLE,**  
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

### That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

# East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

## NOTICE

We are sorry this week not to be able to print all the news letters that have been sent in, but there is less room than usual, and some have had to be left out. We hope all those whose letters fail to appear will understand, and send their next ones as usual.

Also, we must remind our readers that The Citizen CANNOT print letters sent in by people who are not subscribers. There have been two or three this week, and we cannot use them. This is not because we believe all the good people take The Citizen, but because we have no way of knowing about other people, and do not intend to print any news unless we know something about the people that send it in, so we can be pretty sure it is true.

## MADISON COUNTY.

### BIG HILL.

Big Hill, April 6.—Mr. Turner Murphy and Miss Ellen Bryant were married a few days ago at the home of the bride.—Prof. Pittman from Louisiana expects to visit Berea College during his vacation this month.—Edd Hazlewood and Cordelia Rcece were married April 2 at the home of the bride.—The Rev. R. L. Ambrose's baby who has been very sick is better.—Miss Fox's school at Narrow Gap was out March 31.—Sunday school was organized at Pilot Knob church March 29 by R. L. Ambrose. It will be held at two o'clock. The community is wishing for a successful school.—The entertainment given by some of the College people at Narrow Gap was enjoyed very much.—Miss Lucy Hays visited Mr. Jerry Pittman's March 26.—Women's meeting is being held at Masonic Hall every Saturday at two o'clock. We wish more would come and bring their Bibles.—Miss Eliza Bryant who has pneumonia is not improving very much.—Mr. Sherman Abrams from Lexington passed thru here buying cattle April 4th.—Mr. James Abrams and family from Lexington, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leon Abrams this week.—We are having plenty of rain, and farmers are behind at this place with their work.

### WALLACETON.

Wallaceton, April 6.—Mrs. Annie Davis of Livingston who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Asher, a few days last week, returned home Saturday.—Mrs. T. M. Smith is very sick. Carrie Hellard is staying with her.—Dillard White of Red Lick is working for his grandfather, Mr. H. Gentry this year.—Mr. Wm. McNew of Orlando, was here on business Friday and Saturday.—Godfrey Chadwell is working for Mr. Pennington this spring.—Sam Eden who went to Illinois about four weeks ago has returned home.—Con Asher is home again for a three months' vacation.—Relatives of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallace visited them a few days last week.—On account of wet weather the farmers are getting way behind with their work of oats sowing and plowing.—Ben Golings of Paint Lick, visited J. L. Kirby's Sunday.—Next Sunday is our regular preaching day by Bro. Carter. Everybody is invited to come who does not attend elsewhere.

## LEE COUNTY.

### PEBWORTH.

Pebworth, April 6.—Mr. Wallace Treadway was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Porter last Sunday.—Mr. Chas. Herndon was the guest of Miss Edna and Billie Pendleton Saturday night and Sunday.—Miss Nettie Ross visited home folks Saturday and Sunday. She has been in school at Booneville all winter.—Miss Ena Combs gave the young people of this place a social Saturday night.—Mrs. John Mays of Laurel County is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross.

## ESTILL COUNTY.

### FOX.

Fox, April 5.—A great many rafts and loose logs have been lost in the last tide.—Robt. Richardson and Robt. Stone came near getting drowned trying to land a fleet of timber, luckily there was a tree near by and they climbed up it till some one brought a skiff to them.—Mrs. J. Moberly and her twins are getting along finely.—Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine girl.—F. C. Click's baby is improving.—Mrs. Will Tribble of Waco is having fine success with her incubator getting about 175 chickens

out of 200 eggs.—Richardson Brothers and John P. Stone have their new gasoline boat complete.—The Rev. James Howard preached at Bethel church here today. The congregation was small because of the rainy weather.—Jesse Richardson now of Valley View is visiting friends and relatives here.—Sunday school will be organized at Bethel church next Sunday.—Wm. H. Rose is very ill at this writing.—Turner Kelly formerly a merchant at Drip Rock, Jackson County expects to farm here this season.—C. H. Click made a business trip to Berea Monday and did not get home till Thursday. High water was the cause of the delay.—F. C. Click has 500 fruit trees from Silver Leaf nursery, Lee County Va., to plant out this spring.—Harland Richardson has moved to Irvine.—G. W. Powell is a candidate for sheriff of Estill Co. subject to the action of the Republican party.—It is said that Steve Daniels Bob and Bent Garrett and a Mr. Robbins are also candidates for the same office.

### LOCUST BRANCH.

Locust Branch, April 6.—Red Lick creek was out of banks twice last week.—Farmers are complaining at getting behind.—Mrs. Lena Land was visiting home folks Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Willard Baker and wife are selling out. They will make their future home in Middletown, Ohio.—Mrs. Dr. Land is making an extended visit with her mother at Panola.—Prof. Claborn Adams has sold out and will leave for Oklahoma.—Dr. Land has bought a piano.—Mr. Jesse Revis purchased an organ.—Dugan Marcum and Jno. W. Bicknell were boat riding Sunday.—Two boys, one seven the other nine were brought to Jas. Frith's two weeks ago and left there, their father being in unknown parts, seeking refuge from the officers and their mother is supposed to be gone to him. Mr. Frith being their uncle would like to find good homes for the boys without sending them to some charitable institution.

## GARRARD COUNTY.

### PAINT LICK.

Paint Lick, April 5.—G. P. Caldwell of this place spent Thursday and Friday night with his son Reuben of Big Hill.—Mrs. Susie Stoe was very sick last week but is out again.—Hardin Kidd sold a horse a few days ago for \$110 and bought another for \$115.—Hogs are worth about \$4.00 here.—Lucian Cade spent Wednesday night with O. L. Gabbard and family.

## OWSLEY COUNTY.

### VINCENT.

Vincent, April 3.—Plenty of rain and high water at present.—The Kentucky river is higher from the recent rains than has been known for years.—B. E. Botner and Roio Venable were pike hunting in Big Sturgeon this week.—J. C. Botner was at Beattyville Monday on legal business.—Grant Price is up from the Elk City mines sowing his farm in oats and grass.—W. H. Venable was in Beattyville Thursday on business.—John Margrave of Island Creek, was the guest of W. H. Venable Monday night.—There was a fencing at J. B. Scott's Thursday and social Thursday night.—Brown Bowman and Ed Hurst have returned from a trip down the river where they have been marketing some timber.—Mr. Patrick Mayse spent Sunday with W. H. Venable.—Miss Rebecca Mainous who has been at school in Berea the past winter, has just returned home.—Dr. Neel Alfred and Dave Marcum of Estill county, were the guests of H. Venable.—Miss Rebecca Mainous visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Marcum Monday night.—W. W. Treadway was in Heidelberg a day or two the first of the week.—Luther Mainous paid Elk City a flying visit Thursday.

## ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

### BOONE.

Boone, March 30.—Mrs. Mattie Wren returned home Sunday after an extended visit at Leesburgh, Florida.—Several cases of measles are reported in this vicinity.—Charles King, the alleged murderer of Bogie Young, at this place Christmas was given six years in the pen. W. M. Smith and T. S. Wren were called to Mt. Vernon Monday and Friday of last week as witnesses in the Young murder case.—Mr. Geo. Clouse of Garrard county is visiting his sister, Mrs. Lucy Croutcher.—Mrs. Mattie Wren entertained quite a number of relatives and friends at her home Sunday evening.—Wolford Adams who shot and killed W. M. Hays near Wilde on November last was

given a sentence of 18 years in the penitentiary.—Mrs. Ida Huff has gripped.—Mr. Charles Robinson of Berea, was in this vicinity last week.—W. M. Smith and family will move soon near Clover Bottom.—George Lamb is visiting friends and relatives in Madison county.—Mrs. Mary Wren is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lambert near Scaffold Cane.

## ROCKFORD.

Rockford, March 30.—Mr. J. T. Hawkins and wife and son of Harts, were the guests of Mr. J. J. Hamilton Saturday and Sunday.—Sad news to blackberry pickers. J. W. Todd is having his briars cut.—It seems that W. H. Stephens is our leading farmer this year.—Next Saturday and Sunday is preaching at Scaffold Cane.—J. W. Todd who has been confined to the house for 72 days with a crippled knee is a little better but cannot walk a step yet.—The citizens about Rockford will not be surprised to see their mail carrier, Mr. S. A. Holt, come up a foot after his next horse swap. He is a good man and don't want to wrong the other fellow.—When the sun comes out nicely Daddy Todd says, "Old woman where is the garden seeds? I think the bad weather is over."—The readers of The Citizen at Rockford are anxious for the paper and begin asking for it four days before it is due.—Miss Mary Hill of Conway, was at Rockford Saturday.—W. T. Linville says a mule is an unthoughtful critter as one drug him in the middle of a large pond one day last week.—The prospects for peaches in Scaffold Cane is good.—H. E. Northern is putting up a wire fence around his garden.—Mrs. Bluffe McGuire of Berea, is visiting relatives at this place now.—Miss Virginia Martin is still staying with her sister at Berea.

### CLIMA.

Climax April 4.—Measles are getting along nicely at the home of I. Rector.—Emmor, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grant York is ill with pneumonia.—Gessie Rector has gone to Richmond, Ky., to undergo treatment for stomach and heart trouble and will then visit his sister at Paint Lick, Ky., and will return after May 1.—Mr. Simpson Keen will leave tomorrow for his home at Kirksville after a ten days visit with friends here.—Corn sells at \$0.90 and \$1.00 a bushel. Oats sell at 60 and 75 cents per bushel.—Hogs at from 4 to 4½ cents per pound.—Dr. R. H. Lewis rides day and night attending to measles and pneumonia.—John Gadd is planning to erect a dwelling house in the Cummins Hollow.—George Rector has rented from Mr. S. L. Rose and will move to it soon.—John Morgan of Wilde has moved near here on James Henry's farm and will farm for old uncle Henry this year as he is too old and feeble to work.

## JACKSON COUNTY.

### McKEE.

McKee, April 6.—County Attorney G. I. Rader attended Squire Davidson's court at Welchburg Saturday.—Prof. Lee J. Webb of Annville, spent a couple of days in town last week.—Jesse Farmer bought a milk cow of Tom Vicars last week. Price \$25.—Preparations are being made for a special Easter service here.—Much interest is being taken by Republicans here in the selection of a candidate for the President.—Senator Bradley has lost many followers in this county on account of the course he has taken in the Presidents race.—Representative W. A. Cope was in town one day last week on business.

### GREEN HALL.

Greenhall, March 30.—Mrs. Dora Moore is very low with heart rheumatism.—Eristo Oliver's wife is improving.—J. A. Evans is visiting his sister-in-law Mrs. Morris.—The Jackson Co. Bargain store is having several loads of goods hauled this week. They have their millinery building near completion.—G. Maddan's mule ran away a few days ago and created much excitement but little damage.—James B. Hall has shipped Milt Farley, Tom Anderson and Hayse Meese three good tents to live in this summer at Halls state mill near Harvey Creeches.—We learn that Simon Creech who moved to Middleburgh several years ago will move back to his farm soon.—John Simpson is gone to Leslie County to work for the J. D. Hughes Lumber Co. We are sorry to give Johnnie up as he is a good fellow.—The Rev. Harvey Johnson will hold his regular meeting the first Sunday in April.—Mrs. Lottie Holbrook has purchased a new organ.—W. M. Cook was castrating cattle for J. D. Pierson last week.—People are beginning to talk about the election next fall. Taft buttons are ornamenting most every man's coat lapel.—We are glad to know Caleb Powers will not be a candidate but hope to see him a free man and elected as we believe he will be some day.

## ANNVILLE.

Annville March 30.—Rev. Jas. N. Culton of Richmond passed thru here on his way home last Monday.—Mr. R. M. Tate, and wife of Somerset have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Tate's mother for several days.—The little son of Robert Carmack fell in a kettle of hot water last Thursday and scalded himself seriously if not fatally.—There is a good prospect for fruit in this part so far.—Most people have begun to put out their gardens.—We hope some good Christian people will revive our Sunday school this year as it has a moralizing effect on all communities.—The Rev. Robert Murray's son was married to Miss Jennie Hurley last Wednesday. We wish them a long and happy life.—Corn is selling here for 75 cents per bu. and it is scarce.—The Rev. Granville Johnson of Hamilton Ohio who is in very poor health is visiting at the home of his father on Moores Creek. We hope Bro. Johnson will soon recover his health so he can go to his home again.—Mrs. Nancy Johnson lost a fine young mule to-day. This makes two mules she has lost in less than a year.—Mose Edwards has sold his stock of goods to John L. Isaacs and his house and lot to Alfred Trewett. We are sorry to give up such good neighbors as Mr. Edwards and family.—Mrs. Jesse King and Misses Mattie Medlock, Sarah Johnson, Oma Akeman, and Messrs. R. A. Johnson, Oscar and Roy Rader, Walter Medlock, and Frank King all attended the social given at the home of Dr. Goodman at Welchburg Saturday night. All reported a good time.

### GRAY HAWK.

Gray Hawk, March 28.—Mr. E. D. Turner and brother Hiram made a business trip to East Bernstadt with a load of potatoes.—Mr. W. R. Engle is on his way to Knoxville to buy goods.—G. A. Hellard the picture man passed thru here Saturday last.—Mrs. Louisa Tinscher is visiting her son J. F. Tinscher this week.—Mr. Thos. Turner of Laurelsfork is able to be out plowing this week.—Mrs. Louise J. Tinscher is planning on visiting her mother Mary Parrott shortly.—Mr. Green Hellard made a business trip to Letter Box Sunday.—Miss Maggie Welch of this place a Berea student is very low at this writing.—Mrs. Carline Hoover the Sunday school teacher is planning on having a new school house erected.—Jas. Stidman and Davidson have returned from Livingston where they went with a raft of ties and report a slow demand for ties.—Mr. J. B. Bingham has purchased a fine cow from S. D. Rice for \$30.—Robt. Judd is having a dwelling erected in Gray Hawk.—William Hayes' family has about recovered from measles.

### TYNER.

Tyner, March 25.—Dan Cook died last Wednesday of consumption.—Mr. Brack Bonds of High Knob, was here yesterday on business.—Mrs. Mattie Hamilton is very poorly with something like gripe.—Mrs. Mag Moore had a working Tuesday and got a nice day's work done.—Mr. Paul James of near Maulden has sold his farm to Marion Witt and he is going to London.—Misses Lula Bullock, Maud Hamilton and Sudie Miller made a business trip to Dr. A. J. Hamilton's last Wednesday.—Misses Maud and Claud Hamilton and Lou Bullock were the guests at Mrs. Mary Reynolds' Saturday night.—Mr. T. P. Bullock has got a fine Jersey cow for sale.—Mr. John Rader died last week of pneumonia.—W. F. Tinscher of Pulaski county, is visiting friends and relatives at Tyner now.—Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Rice of Gray Hawk, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. America Tinscher Saturday and Sunday.—Misses Maud and Claud Hamilton paid Miss Sudie Miller a flying visit Tuesday.—W. M. Bullock of Anglin, has moved back to his old home.—We are glad to have him with us again.

### KIRBY KNOB.

Kirby Knob, April 6.—People think this cold spell has killed the fruit.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Click visited Mr. James Williams and family Saturday night.—Miss Mollie and Bertha Pearson visited home folks Friday and returned to their school this morning.—Next Sunday will be our regular meeting and we hope to see a large crowd present.—Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson were the guests of Mr. James Click and family Sunday night.—Miss Mollie and Bertha Pearson gave the young folks a social Saturday night. They all reported a fine time.

### SAND GAP.

Sand Gap, March 30.—The making is very fashionable.—Mrs. Susie Moore is very ill of lung trouble. Dr. Hayes of McKee was summoned to see her Wednesday.—Married recently at home of the bride, Johnie Marcum and Miss Jennie Brockman. The groom is a carpenter the son of Mr

and Mrs. Jas. Marcum of Richmond, Ky., and the bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Brockman.—David Durham had a fencing Saturday and seemed well pleased with the day's work.—J. G. Durham recently visited home folks.—Ben and Harry Gabbard went to Berea Tuesday where they entered college.—J. W. Williams went to McKee Tuesday after his little daughter who was in school, to take her to Dreyfus to attend the funeral of her grandfather Todd.—Florence Durham is on the sick list.—The Rev. William Powell and wife of Clover Bottom attended church at this place Saturday.—Charles Durham has sold his farm at this place to his brother James and has bought himself another farm near Pine Hill.—James Johnson and wife who have been living with David Durham and family have moved back to their old home at Jamestown.—Maggie Durham was a guest of Martha and Rosa Harrison Sunday.—Isaac Hobbs of Hobbs Territory was a guest of E. E. Durham Sunday.

### PRIVETT.

Privett, April 6.—People of this place are behind with their work on account of so much rain.—There is lots of sickness.—Mrs. Dora Moore of Maulden is very low with consumption.—The Rev. Mr. Johnson preached at All Rock Saturday a good crowd attended.—Miss Maggie Welch of this place is very low.—Miss Lou Montgomery of Maulden, Ky., is low with lung trouble.—Mr. Dan Bowman of Berea and Crit Gentry of Island City, Ky., passed thru enroute to Island City last Monday. The people of this place were glad to see uncle Dan.—Dr. A. J. Hamilton visited Moores Creek Thursday on business.

### HURLEY.

Hurley, April 2.—There is a tide in the creeks and several are busily engaged in floating logs and ties.—Wm. McCollum, Sr. had a log rolling Saturday and invited several neighbor men. Lots of work is reported.—Mrs. Belle Lake passed thru here Thursday on her way to visit her father. She took dinner with her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Cole.—Most everybody has been gardening and planting potatoes and some have been plowing corn ground.—Eggs sell at 8½c per dozen here.—Mrs. Louise and Lula Gabbard visited Mr. John Gabbard near Sand Lick Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Jack and John Lake were at Joe Williams' on business Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. John Morris visited their son Mr. T. L. Morris and wife Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts of near Middlefork, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Williams Sunday night.—Born to Mrs. Dave Gabbard on the 29th, a fine boy.—Born to Mrs. Christ Roberts, Monday last, a girl.—There was a working at Frank Gabbard's Wednesday and one at Jake Gabbard's Thursday.

### TRAVELLERS REST.

Travelers Rest, April 2.—Died March 29th the little six year old daughter of T. J. Lynch. Her remains will be laid to rest in Big Sturgeon cemetery.—Minnie, wife of W. P. Minter, died March the 31st. Her remains will be laid to rest in the Travelers Rest cemetery to-day. Funeral services will be conducted by Bro. S. K. Ramey, of Booneville.—Major Brandenburgh passed thru here March 31st moving A. M. Rader to E. R. Spottswood and Sons' camp.—Jesse Kidd while sowing oats last week plowed his knife under. It looks as if he is going to raise knives.—G. C. Roberts paid Travelers Rest a flying visit last Sunday.—J. G. Rowlett is still in the work for The Citizen and says he has good work when he is out on the business.—J. B. Rowlett and wife are still very poorly.—J. B. Elder is going on 75 years old.

### MIDDLEFORK.

Middlefork, March 28.—Farmers are beginning to hustle.—Mrs. Siss Angel and daughter, Martha, visited at Wes Angel's Thursday.—Does Wilson has his new house almost completed.—Mrs. Vina Angel has been very poorly but is better.—Mr. Oney Tussey who has been so low with stomach trouble is improving.—Rev. James Baker has been sick for several days.—J. W. Angel of this place and Elihu Hurley, of Hurley, Ky. made a business trip to East Bernstadt Wednesday and Thursday.—Mr. Pomp Carpenter of Dangoo, and Miss Nannie Wilson of this place were quietly married at the home of the bride Monday evening and left Tuesday for Williamsburg.

There is a time in every man's education that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground given him to till.—Emerson.

## THE MARKET.

### MADISON MARKET BOOMING.

Richmond, April 7.—We had 1,490 cattle at Madison Stock yards Monday and all sold out cleaner than ever has been since the yards have been in existence. Stock cattle brought from 3½ to 5 cents. Heifers from 3½ to 4 cents. The outlook for the cattle trade is good for some time to come. About a third of the fat cattle of the county are sold at 5½ to 6 cents to go off in July and August.

Mule and horse trade better than last court.

J. J. Embry.

### Berea Prices.

Eggs per dozen—11c.  
Butter, per lb.—15-25c.  
Potatoes Irish, per bu.—\$1.00.  
Apples, per bu.—\$3.00.  
Bacon, per lb.—10-11c.  
Ham, per lb.—12½c.  
Lard, per lb.—12c.  
Chickens, on foot, per lb., 10c.  
Chickens, dressed, per lb., 12½c.

### Live Stock.

Louisville, April 7 1903.

|                        |       |       |
|------------------------|-------|-------|
| Choice export steers   | 5 75  | 5 60  |
| Light shipping steers  | 5 25  | 5 75  |
| Choice butcher steers  | 5 00  | 5 50  |
| Medium butcher steers  | 4 50  | 5 00  |
| Common butcher steers  | 3 50  | 4 50  |
| Choice butcher heifers | 4 50  | 5 00  |
| Medium butcher heifers | 3 75  | 4 50  |
| Common butcher heifers | 3 25  | 3 75  |
| Choice butcher cows    | 3 75  | 4 50  |
| Medium butcher cows    | 3 25  | 3 75  |
| Common butcher cows    | 2 50  | 3 25  |
| Canners                | 1 00  | 2 25  |
| Choice fat oxen        | 4 50  | 5 25  |
| Medium oxen            | 3 00  | 4 25  |
| Choice bulls           | 3 25  | 4 00  |
| Medium bulls           | 2 75  | 3 25  |
| Common bulls           | 2 25  | 2 75  |
| Choice veal calves     | 5 50  | 6 00  |
| Medium veal calves     | 4 00  | 5 00  |
| Common calves          | 3 00  | 4 50  |
| Good feeders           | 4 25  | 4 75  |
| Medium feeders         | 3 75  | 4 25  |
| Common feeders         | 3 25  | 3 75  |
| Choice stock steers    | 3 75  | 4 50  |
| Medium stock steers    | 3 25  | 3 75  |
| Common stock steers    | 2 75  | 3 25  |
| Choice stock heifers   | 3 25  | 3 75  |
| Medium stock heifers   | 2 75  | 3 25  |
| Common mixed stockers  | 3 00  | 3 50  |
| Choice milch cows      | 35 00 | 45 00 |
| Medium milch cows      | 25 00 | 35 00 |
| Common milch cows      | 10 00 | 20 00 |

### HOGS.

|                              |      |      |
|------------------------------|------|------|
| Choice packers and butchers, |      |      |
| 200 to 300 lbs.              | 6 25 |      |
| Medium packers and butchers, |      |      |
| 160 to 200 lbs.              | 6 25 |      |
| Choice pigs, 90-120 lbs      | 5 25 |      |
| Light pigs, 50-90 lbs        | 4 50 | 4 60 |
| Light shippers, 120-160 lbs. | 6 00 |      |
| Roughs, 150-500 lbs          | 3 00 | 5 50 |
| SHEEP                        |      |      |
| Choice fat sheep             | 5 00 | 5 55 |
| Medium sheep                 | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| Common sheep                 | 2 00 | 3 00 |
| Bucks                        | 2 00 | 4 00 |
| Choice lambs                 | 6 50 | 7 50 |
| Good butcher lambs           | 6 00 | 6 50 |
| Culls and tail-ends          | 3 50 | 5 00 |

MESS PORK—\$9.50.

HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 11-11½c; heavy to medium 11 to 11½c.

SHOULDER—8½c per lb.

BACON—Clear rib sides, 9c, regular clear sides 8½c, breakfast bacon 14½c, sugar cured shoulders 8½c, bacon extra 9½c; bellies light 10c, heavy 10c.

LARD—Prime steam in tierces 8½c; pure leaf in tierces 10c, in tubs 10½c.

DRIED BEEF—12c.

EGGS—Case count, 13c per doz. candled 14c.

BUTTER—17c per lb.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, small 14-20c per lb., large 15c, hens 10½ to 11c, ducks 11c.

WHEAT—No. 2 96c, No. 3 94c.

CORN—No. 3 white 63½c No. 3 mixed 63½c.

OATS—New No. 3 white 56c, No. 3 mixed 54c.

RYE No. 2 Northern 93c, No. 3 Northern 92c.

## GIRL NOT DEAD.

In common with other newspapers The Citizen sometimes gets misinformed and publishes as news things that never happened. We take a great deal of trouble to have things straight, but sometimes people who ought to know the truth give us wrong stories. Such a case happened last week, when we stated that Drusilla Moberly was dead. The news was given us by two people, both of whom should have known. We are glad to say that it is not true, and a letter written by Miss Moberly on April 6, which has been received in town, says that she is very much surprised to learn of her death. The Citizen hopes she will accept its apologies.

### Of Personal interest.

"What," queried the spinster, "was the most interesting thing you ever read?" "My decree of divorce," promptly replied the grass widow.

## ADDS FIVE MILLIONS

ANDREW CARNEGIE INCREASES  
FUND FOR EDUCATORS.

## IRONMASTER IS GENEROUS

Professors in State Universities to  
Receive Pensions from Foundation  
When Legislature and Governor  
Approve Application.

New York.—Announcement was made Friday night that Andrew Carnegie would add \$5,000,000 to the fund of the Carnegie Foundation, or whatever sum might be necessary to include as pension beneficiaries eligible professors of state universities.

No provision was made for this class of educators in the original gift, for the reason, stated by Mr. Carnegie at the time, that the donor thought it possible that such institutions might prefer that their relations should continue exclusively with the state from which their chief support was derived. This view was not taken by the National Association of State Universities, which in the year following the establishment of the foundation petitioned the trustees for admittance to the benefits of the retiring allowance system.

### Original Fund Too Small.

It was then found that the earnings of the original fund of \$10,000,000 were exhausted through the outlet already planned, and that if the faculties of all state universities were to be benefited, an additional \$5,000,000 would be required. The situation was placed formally before Mr. Carnegie by Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, on March 31 last, and on that same day Mr. Carnegie replied that the money would be forthcoming for any state institution whose application received the approval of the legislature and governor of its state. The additional donation will be in five per cent. bonds, providing an added annual income of a quarter of a million dollars, and a total for yearly disbursement of \$750,000.

### Mr. Carnegie's Letter.

Dr. Pritchett Friday night made public Mr. Carnegie's letter promising the further gift and a statement regarding the action of the National Association of State Universities. Under date of March 31, 1908, Mr. Carnegie wrote to Dr. Pritchett:

"I beg now to say that should the governing boards of any state university apply for participation in the fund and the legislature and governor of the state approve such application, it will give me great pleasure to increase the fund to the extent necessary to admit them. I understand from you that if all the state universities should apply and be admitted five millions more of five per cent. bonds would be required, making the fund \$15,000,000 in all.

"From the numerous letters I have received from pensioners and their wives and the warm approval of the press and public, I am satisfied that this fund is, and must be for all time, productive of lasting good, not only to the recipients but to the cause of higher education.

"Most grateful am I to be privileged as trustee of this wealth to devote it to such use. Truly yours, Andrew Carnegie."

### Rhodes Scholarship Winner.

Lincoln, Neb.—Joseph E. Smith, a student of Cotner (Christian church) university of Lincoln, was designated Thursday as this year's Nebraska winner of the Rhodes scholarship at Oxford university. He is 19 years of age, a junior, and his home is at Overton, Neb.

### Well-Known Mennonite Dies.

Newton, Kan.—B. Warkentin, a pioneer Kansan and known to the Mennonite people all over the United States, died suddenly Wednesday at some point in Syria, while on a tour of Europe and Asia.

### Williams Succeeds Dick.

Columbus, O.—The Republican state central committee late Thursday elected H. A. Williams of Columbus chairman of the state executive committee, to succeed United States Senator Charles Dick.

## ALFRED VANDERBILT IS SUED

WIFE BEGINS AN ACTION FOR  
DIVORCE OR SEPARATION.

Papers Filed Just After the Multimillionaire Sails and Nature of Suit Is Not Revealed.

New York.—Within an hour after he had sailed for Europe Wednesday, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt was made the defendant in a suit filed with the supreme court by his wife, Ellen French Vanderbilt. The nature of the action was not immediately disclosed and counsel for the plaintiff refused to say whether Mrs. Vanderbilt seeks a divorce or legal separation from her husband.

Mrs. Vanderbilt was Ellen French, daughter of the late Francis Ormond French, president of the Manhattan Trust company and director of many railroads. Her mother has been abroad for several years but is returning for the wedding of her granddaughter, Miss Pauline Leroy French, and Samuel Wagstaff, to take place at Newport on May 5. Ellen, or as she was more generally known, Elsie, French was married to Alfred Vanderbilt on January 11, 1901. A year later their only child, William Henry, was born.

Mr. Vanderbilt, as the second son of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, inherited something like \$60,000,000. He has been regarded as the head of the family since the estrangement which followed the marriage of Cornelius, the eldest son, to Miss Grace Wilson.

The domestic affairs of Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt have engaged public attention since March 24, when Mrs. Vanderbilt, accompanied by their son and maids, left Oakland Farm, near Newport, R. I., and went to the home of her brother, Amos Tuck French, at Tuxedo Park, this state. Much of the furnishings at the Newport home have been shipped to Tuxedo Park.

### HOOSIERS NAME J. E. WATSON.

Republicans Put Him Up for Governor  
and Indorse Fairbanks.

Indianapolis, Ind.—The Indiana Republican state convention Thursday adopted a platform, indorsed Vice-President Fairbanks and instructed the 30 state delegates to the national convention at Chicago to vote and work for his nomination for the presidency, and nominated the following ticket:

For governor, James E. Watson, Rushville; for lieutenant governor, Fremont C. Goodwine, Williamsport; for secretary of state, Fred A. Sims, Frankfort; for auditor of state, John C. Billheimer, Washington; for treasurer of state, Oscar Hadley, Plainfield; for attorney general, James Bingham, Muncie; for reporter of supreme court, George W. Self, Corydon; for superintendent of public instruction, Lawrence McTurnan, Anderson; for state statistician, J. L. Peets, Kokomo; for judge supreme court, Fifth district, Quincy A. Myers, Logansport; for judge appellate court, First district, David Myers, Greensburg.

### WATSON AND WILLIAMS.

Presidential Ticket Nominated by People's Party Convention.

St. Louis.—For president of the United States—Thomas E. Watson of Georgia.

For vice-president of the United States—Samuel Williams of Indiana. The above ticket was nominated Friday by the People's party convention, after two stormy sessions, throughout which the Nebraska and Minnesota delegations, working in the interest of William J. Bryan, strove desperately to bring about an adjournment of the convention until after nominations had been made by the Democratic and Republican parties.

Hopelessly outnumbered and without any chance whatever of gaining their object, the Nebraska men fought desperately to the last, and when Jay W. Forest of Albany, N. Y., mounted the platform to place Watson in nomination, they withdrew from the convention, attended by the Minnesota delegation, which consisted, however, of only one man, T. J. Weighan.

### Kills in a Courtroom.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Found guilty of charge of arson, Henry F. McDonald, in the circuit courtroom Thursday shot and killed Detective William E. Dwyer, wounded other officers and was himself seriously wounded. The shooting followed the announcement of the verdict of the jury before which McDonald had been tried on a charge of dynamiting stores and a church in Sanford last year.

### Wabash Train Is Wrecked.

Danville, Ill.—East-bound Continental limited train, No. 4, of the Wabash railroad was wrecked by a defective rail at Catlin, six miles from this place, at one o'clock Friday afternoon. No one was killed. Those most seriously hurt are: Jay C. English, mail clerk, of Danville, Ill., and A. H. Stockland, United States deputy marshal, Stuttgart, Ark.

### Warships Collide; 35 Die.

Portsmouth, England.—Thirty-six men, including Lieut. Middleton, the commander of the torpedo boat destroyer Tiger, lost their lives in the collision off the Isle of Wight between that vessel and the cruiser Berwick.

### Theodore Cox Dies in Rawhide.

Rawhide, Nev.—Theodore Cox died here after an illness of ten days. Mr. Cox came to Rawhide February 1 from New York, where he had been prominent for a number of years in finance and political circles.

## THE REQUIREMENTS OF OUR FOREIGN DIPLOMACY.



## COSTLY DISTILLERY BLAZE

PEORIA (ILL.) PLANT SUFFERS  
TO THE EXTENT OF \$230,000.

Four Large Factories in Lynchburg, Va., Are Destroyed by Flames—Incendiary Bombs Suspected.

Peoria, Ill.—Fire which started on the fourth floor of the elevator of the Corning Distilling company's plant at two a. m. Friday did \$230,000 damage to the building and contents, threatened all the other buildings and 3,000 cattle and proved one of the most spectacular blazes seen in years.

The "mill," or elevator building, is a six-story brick structure 150 feet square, in which thousands of bushels of grain are stored, and at the top of which is the machinery for grinding the corn and other grains for the cookers.

The blaze quickly spread to the other floors, and to the "still" house of the distillery proper adjoining. In this building are huge beer stills and the heat caused an explosion which set the roof of the beer tower, a hundred feet high, on fire. The burning beer on the roof of this building presented the novel spectacle of a huge green torch, the center of which was red from the burning timbers. As the tower burned down the colors changed and the outside of the torch became red and the inside a bright green.

Lynchburg, Va.—One of the most destructive fires in this city in 20 years occurred early Friday when four factories, three of them tobacco plants, and four negro dwellings were consumed, with a total loss of \$225,000 and insurance of \$175,000. The fire raged during a 20-mile wind and the firemen were powerless to cope with the blaze. The factory of the Norfolk & Western Overall company and three tobacco factories occupied by W. G. Dunnington of Farmville, in which more than a million pounds of tobacco for Austrian and Italian trade were stored, were the business buildings destroyed, the loss on the tobacco factories being \$115,000, fully insured. It is believed that the fire was of incendiary origin. Dunnington is a heavy buyer in Kentucky, which gave rise to a report that "night riders" might have been concerned.

## WEALTHY FARMER MURDERED.

Two Farm Hands Held for Crime in North Dakota.

Minot, N. D.—Gus Johnson, a wealthy farmer who lived five miles south of Kenmare, has been murdered and R. S. Noah and "Patsy" Coyle are in jail charged with the crime. Recently Johnson employed Noah to work for him and in a few days the latter reported in Kenmare that Johnson had gone to Sweden and had left him and Coyle, who proved to be an ex-convict, to run his farm in his absence. They commenced to sell grain and stock from the farm, and neighbors, becoming suspicious, made a search and found the dead body of Johnson, bearing unmistakable evidences of violence, in the cellar, where it had been pitched through a trap door.

### Senate Gets Hill Nomination.

Washington.—President Roosevelt sent to the senate Tuesday the nomination of Dr. David Jayne Hill to be American ambassador at Berlin, Germany. The resignation of Charlemagne Tower, now at the post, has been accepted to take effect June 1. At that time Dr. Hill will assume his new duties. This statement, made at the White House Tuesday, is said to be taken as a happy ending of the Hill incident.

### Killed in Peculiar Accident.

Philadelphia.—Henry Shepherd was killed by a trolley car Friday in one of the most peculiar accidents ever reported here. He was picking dandelions along a wall in front of one of the big country estates when a trolley car came along and jumped the track. The car ran into him, pinning him against the wall.

### Riley Grannan Is Dead.

Rawhide, Nev.—Riley Grannan, the well-known sporting man, died here Friday after a long illness.

## MANY MINERS QUIT WORK.

Quarter of a Million of Them Drop Their Picks.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Two hundred and fifty thousand picks dropped from the hands of as many bituminous coal miners of the United States Tuesday evening, not to be used again until a wage settlement has been reached and a scale adopted between the members of the United Mine Workers of America and the coal operators of the various fields.

The situation, however, does not indicate prolonged strike. An open winter and industrial depression have left a large stock of coal on hand and the differences between miners and operators are very slight. It is practically agreed that the present wage scale will be continued, but some politics in connection with the change in the national officers of the miners' organization, and local differences between operators and miners have resulted in temporary suspension from work until a new wage scale is agreed to, either by districts or individual mines.

## SEVERAL PERISH IN FLOODS.

Rivers in Virginia and West Virginia on the Rampage.

Elkhorn, W. Va.—The greatest flood ever recorded in the history of the Tug river and Elkhorn valleys, with the exception of that caused by the cloudburst of seven years ago, when a hundred lives were lost, now prevails. In 36 hours the rainfall registered three inches and the Elkhorn, Tug, Bluestone and other streams in Virginia and West Virginia are out of their banks.

Wednesday night along the Elkhorn many hundreds of families were camping along the mountain sides, their homes being inundated. Three lives were reported lost at North Fork, W. Va., and two at Keystone, W. Va. Bridges are washed away along the Norfolk & Western railroad and traffic has been suspended.

## AGRICULTURAL BILL PASSES.

House Adopts Measure Carrying Total of \$11,508,806.

Washington.—Carrying a total of \$11,508,806, the agricultural appropriation bill was passed by the house of representatives late Thursday. The Democrats then began their threatened filibuster.

In executive session the senate confirmed the appointments of David Jayne Hill as ambassador to Germany, Spencer F. Eddy as minister of Argentina and Arthur M. Beaupre as minister to the Netherlands.

## EVANS' PAIN IS ALL GONE.

Admiral Much Benefited by the Hot Sulphur Baths.

Paso Robles Hot Springs, Cal.—The physicians in attendance on Admiral Evans Friday issued the following bulletin:

"Admiral Evans feels greatly improved. He slept well during the night and all pain has disappeared. P. F. McDonald, M. D., L. E. Phillips, M. D." The rear admiral said that he greatly enjoyed the hot sulphur baths.

## Judge McAllister Dead.

San Rafael, Cal.—Judge Ward McAllister, son of the famous society leader of New York, died Tuesday at a local sanitarium from the effects of an operation for appendicitis.

For two years he had been a sufferer from paralysis, and in his weakened condition he was unable to survive long after the operation, which was performed last Saturday.

## Fall Kills Army Captain.

Oswego, N. Y.—Capt. Albert Laws of the Twenty-fourth United States cavalry was killed Friday by falling downstairs in his quarters at Fort Ontario. His skull was fractured and his brain lacerated. His home was in Eastern Shore, Pa.

## Bay Rum Kills Two Men.

Detroit, Mich.—A special from Detroit, a town in Van Buren county, says Edwin Carney, Jr., aged 22, and James Mahoney, aged 38 years, are dead from drinking bay rum.

## Round About the State

What Is Going On in Different  
Sections of Kentucky.

## FARMERS FLEE FROM FLOODS.

Residents of Towns Along Rivers Suffer From High Water.

Lexington, Ky.—According to reports received from the mountain districts, there has been great damage done by the flooded streams.

Much territory, embracing the lowlands along the Licking river, is flooded and farmers report extensive losses.

In Rowan county many farms are under water and towns along the creeks and rivers suffer greatly from high water.

The streams of Bath county are said to be higher than at any time in the last 20 years.

Saltlick and Wyoming, river towns, are partly under water and residents are going about in boats.

Many persons have moved their household goods to the upper floors of their residences. In Wyoming the water is four feet deep in the streets of the town. A sawmill and a large quantity of lumber has been washed away.

Cattle in the flooded sections of the state were removed before the sudden rise and the loss from drowning is light.

In Valley View water invaded many houses and many persons have taken what goods they can and have gone to adjacent hillsides. The flood is the worst experienced here in six years.

## PLANT BED DESTROYED.

First Destruction of Tobacco in Davis County Is Reported.

Owensboro, Ky.—The first destruction of tobacco property in the Green river district occurred in this county.

The plant beds of Jacob Hardin, near Ensor, were heavily salted and a note was left on a stick in the bed warning him not to grow any tobacco. The canvas was stolen from the beds of W. E. Whitely and Tom French and the beds trampled.

Whitely is a tobacco buyer as well as a large grower.

## Twenty-Two Indicted.

Kenton, Ky.—Twenty-two night riders have been indicted here, 11 for murder in the Birmingham raid in which two negroes were killed. Seven have been arrested and are out on bond. One night rider killed in the Birmingham raid was buried on the bank of the Tennessee river. Citizens of Benton are armed for the protection of the grand jury and officers conducting the investigation. A raid in this town is expected every night.

## Felix Feltner Pardoned.

Frankfort, Ky.—Acting Gov. Cox pardoned Felix Feltner, of Perry county, from serving two years in the penitentiary, having been convicted at Winchester two years ago for contempt of court during the \$100,000 damage suit of Mrs. Abrella Marcum against Judge James Hargis and others on the charge of attempting to spirit away Mose Feltner, Mrs. Marcum's star witness.

## Increasing Values.

Frankfort, Ky.—The board of equalization passed on the assessments of the counties that follow, and the percentage of increase is: Farm land and personalty, Carlisle, 5; Hickman, 10; Hancock, 5; Henderson, 2; Simpson, 15; Todd, 10; Hart, 10; Shelby, 3; Washington, 5; Bracken, 10; Lewis, 5; Mason, 5; Robertson, 5. Town lots, Washington, 5; Robertson, 5.

## Arbor Day, April 17.

Frankfort, Ky.—Acting Gov. Cox issued a proclamation fixing April 17 as Arbor day in Kentucky. He recommends that Arbor day be considered a holiday in all the schools, that the school authorities take this occasion to beautify the grounds about the school buildings by planting trees.

## Panic Wrecked Them.

Louisville, Ky.—There are 1,400 patients at Lakeland asylum, more than ever before in the history of the institution. This city, it is said, has sent more patients recently than at any other time. Most of them are business men, who became demented over financial reverses.

## Negro Is Run Out.

Trenton, Ky.—There is no truth in the report sent out that George Tutt, colored, was taken from jail here by a mob of masked men. Tutt was sent to jail for carrying concealed weapons and when his sentence expired he was ordered to leave town.

## Half of His Life Spent in Prison.

Frankfort, Ky.—After serving more than half of his life in the penitentiary here John Hunter, 45, a negro, was pardoned by Acting Gov. Cox. Hunter was convicted in 1886 under the habitual criminal act on the charge of stealing \$13 from a drummer.

## Elmendorf Barn Burns.

Lexington, Ky.—The barn on the Elmendorf farm, owned by J. B. Haggin, burned. Thirty-three mares and eleven colts were destroyed. All the mares were with foal but two. The origin of the blaze is not known.

## Ex-Convict Shot.

Lexington, Ky.—Clark Taylor, an ex-convict, was shot and probably fatally wounded by Clarence Claybourn, a rubber employed by Trainer John Ireland. Both are negroes. The shooting occurred during a crap game.

## ARRIVAL OF TROOPS

At Murray Was in Time To Prevent Outrages By Night Riders.

Murray, Ky.—Murray is under the guard of a mounted company of the Second regiment, hurried here on orders from Acting Gov. Cox. The troops are members of the Whitesburg and Middlesboro companies.

The soldiers were sent here on request of Judge A. J. G. Wells, it being reported that 150 night riders were forming at Kuksey and would attack the town.

The militia rode from Hopkinsville at double quick and the night riders failed to show up.

The town is quiet and the presence of the troops has relieved the high tension.

Every night for a week citizens of Calloway county have been whipped by night riders and women and children terrorized. The principal outrages were committed in the eastern part of the county.

## NOT GUILTY.

The Aldermen Find Themselves in Graft Inquiry.

Louisville, Ky.—The board of aldermen received and adopted a report made by a committee of that body absolving its members of any degree of guilt in the matter of graft which was implied from editorial utterances of George A. Newman, editor of a republican newspaper. They found the intimation to have been based on idle rumors. The lower board, the council, considered a report from a committee of its membership in the same matter. The body split on the language of the committee report.

## Blakey Second Assistant.

Frankfort, Ky.—Attorney General Breathitt announced that he had appointed Theo. B. Blakey, of Beattyville, as his second assistant attorney general, and that Chas. H. Morris, who was assistant to former Attorney General Hays, will be retained temporarily as the law clerk, provided for under the bill.

## Looking To Indiana.

Louisville, Ky.—Local tobacco men have been distributing tobacco seed in Southern Indiana. They seek to increase the acreage in the counties across the river in the hope that the Indiana authorities will not permit such lawlessness as has been rampant in Kentucky fields.

## Churches Are Flooded.

Lexington, Ky.—Considerable damage has been done by high water at Valley View, near here. The water surrounds many residences, the post office, church and public school buildings. Several families were driven from their homes by water and took refuge on hillsides.

## Union Officer Arrested.

Henderson, Ky.—Henry Robertson, secretary of Miners' Union No. 1,021, was arrested here charged by the district organizer with the embezzlement of \$153.80. It is claimed that Robertson reported only the colored members and pocketed the per capita tax on 13 whites.

## To Fight Equity Society.

Vanceburg, Ky.—A law and order league has been organized at Poplar Flat to oppose the Equity Society. Many threats have been made by persons opposing the Equity movement against H. C. Myers, who is the most active member of the society.

## Joins Salvation Army.

Frankfort, Ky.—Forsaking friends and social position, Gayle Spencer, son of Rev. I. J. Spencer, of Lexington, has come to this city to don the cap and suit of the Salvation Army privates. He will make a study of prison work at the state penitentiary.

## Revenue Collections.

Louisville, Ky.—The total internal revenue collection for March, 1908, reached \$1,286,161.70. This is a decrease from the record of March, 1907, which was a record-breaker, but it shows that the revenue on whisky and tobacco is picking up.

## Candidate For Delegate.

London, Ky.—Col. R. M. Jackson, of this city, has announced himself as a candidate for delegate to the democratic national convention at Denver. He is one of the best known democrats in Eastern Kentucky.

## Girl Drowns Herself.

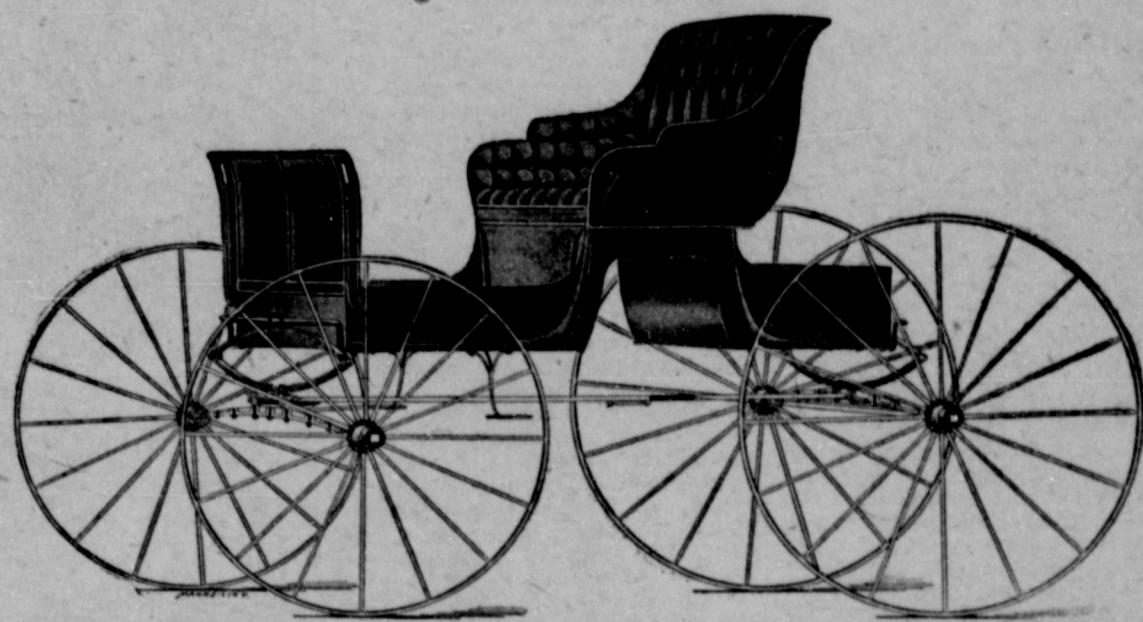
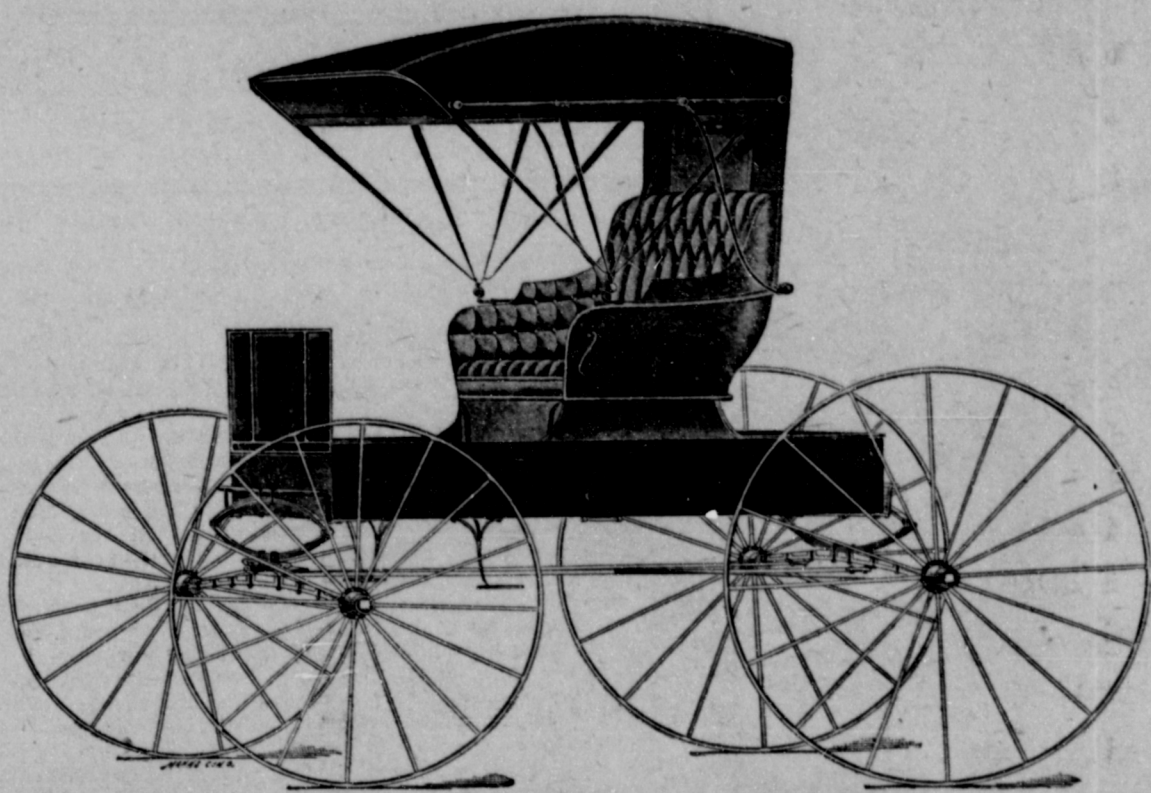
Manchester, Ky.—Miss Cora Evans, who was living at the home of Dr. R. A. Thompson, drowned herself in a river. She left a letter stating that she had been falsely accused of some offense by her father.

## High-Priced Yearling.

Louisville, Ky.—John E. Madden paid Jake E. Greenburg, of Louisville, \$2,500 for a yearling. It was of the famous Star Shoot get and brought the roundest sum given for a yearling here in some time.

## Adj. Gen. Johnston Returns.

Frankfort, Ky.—Adj. Gen. P. P. Johnston, who has been away on a vacation for the past few months, returned to his office and will be actively in charge of the state military department in the future.



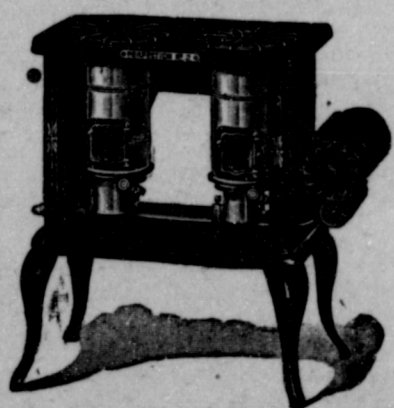
# BY THE CAR LOAD

We have just received a CAR LOAD of the celebrated Hickory Carriage Co's. Buggies, Surreys and Runabouts. They are built from A Grade material, in the Latest Style and Finish.

PRICES ARE REASONABLE

## FURNITURE AND STOVES

IF YOU DON'T find in My Store the Largest and Cheapest Combined Line of Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, Rugs and Wall Paper in this or adjoining Counties it won't cost you a cent

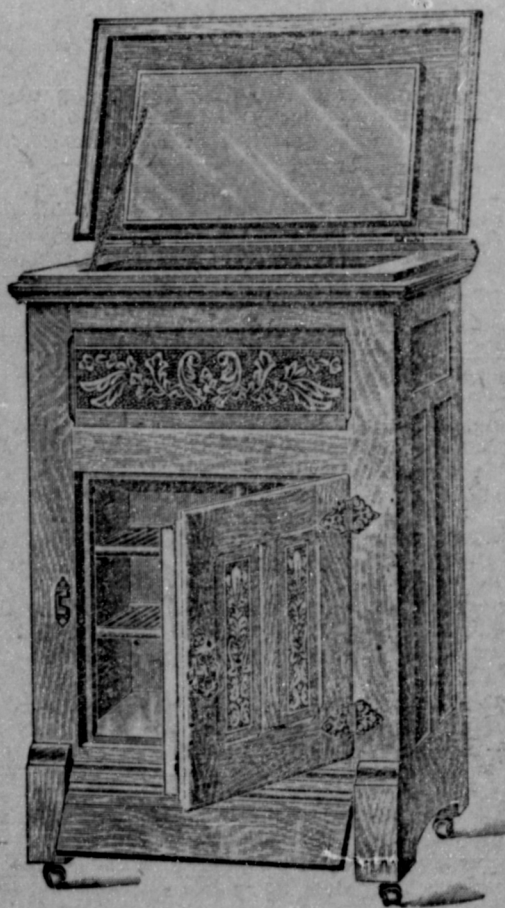
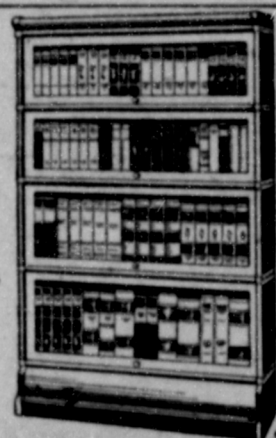


### Keep the Kook and Kitchen Kool

A "NEW PERFECTION WICK BLUE FLAME OIL STOVE" will do it. Sold exclusively by me. USE NO OTHER

### House Cleaning is a Pleasure

If done on the "GLOBE WERNEKE ELASTIC BOOK CASE PLAN" (by sections or units). Don't accept one "just as good." Have a real one.



### Refrigerators

In which are Kept the Kool Komforts of Life. Keep on until you get one. I have them cheap.

### A FEW Unmatchable Prices

Go-carts, 98c to \$10  
Rugs, 10c to \$25  
Carpets, 10c to \$1 per yard  
Mattings, 12½c to 25c per yard  
Refrigerators, \$2.50 to \$15  
Cook Stoves, \$2.50 to \$15  
RANGES, \$15 TO \$30  
SEWING MACHINES, \$5 TO \$25  
IRON BEDS, \$1.50 TO \$10  
DRESSERS, \$5 TO \$15  
WALL PAPER, 5c TO 50c PER ROLL (LARGE STOCK)

### Go-carts

The Indians strap the baby on their backs. If you will strap your baby in one of Chrisman's nice little shaded Go-carts it won't be a little "Indian papoose."



PICTURES, FRAMES AND MIRRORS TOO LOW TO WASTE THIS INK "A PRICIN'."

Your inspection solicited; your buying insisted  
Satisfaction guaranteed and all will have agreed that "This is the Place"

## R. H. CHRISMAN,

PHONE 26

BEREA, KENTUCKY